

resist an invitation couched in such terms and emanating from such a source?"

"I will come," I said briefly, for the cashier's manner affected me with an inexplicably unpleasant sensation, and turned again to my work.

I reached the Day mansion at an early hour the next afternoon, and, as I had hoped, yet feared, found Enid alone in the drawing room. She did not turn to meet me as I entered, but remained standing near the window, partly enfolded by the curtain. I advanced toward her and timidly offered my hand, which she did not seem to notice. Resentful, and yet loving her—oh, more than ever—I drew back, and said:

"Your father invited me, Miss Enid; I—I thought you wished me to come, or I should not have troubled you. It is not too late now. You might convey my excuses to your father, and I will go—"

I paused, hoping she would answer, but, with her face averted, she remained silent. I waited a moment, looking at her graceful figure with a foolish mist rising in my eyes. Then I turned softly about and was making my way out of the room, when there was a sudden swish of skirts, a quick tap of little feet upon the carpet, and my arm was caught and held. I paused at once, and looking down caught the gleam of two violet eyes lifted to mine—eyes that at once smiled and reproached, promised and reproved. I turned and caught both the warm little hands in mine, and, scarcely conscious of what I did, lifted them to my lips and kissed them in turn. Her name seemed to tear itself from the depths of my bosom with an accent of passion and pleading that must have told her my whole story, had she been ignorant of it before.

"Enid! Beautiful Enid!"

A wave of delicious color swept over her face and throat. For a second her hands trembled in mine, nay, clung to them, her beautiful head drooped:

HIGHLAND RECORDER.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

Issued every Friday evening by
W. H. MATHENY,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Entered at the Monterey postoffice as
second class matter.
Monterey, Va., Friday, Jan. 23, 1897.

Poor Cuba! The formal announce-
ment that John Sherman had been
compelled to become McKinley's
secretary of State in order to make
place in the Senate for Boss Han-
cock, makes it certain that unless this
Congress does something for Cuba,
we will have to go on fighting alone.
There has been a suspicion for
some time that McKinley occupied
very nearly the same attitude to-
wards Cuba that President Cley-
land does, and Mr. Sherman has
made that suspicion a certainty by
saying: "I do not believe this gov-
ernment should interfere between
Spain and the Cubans. I do not
believe this government should at-
tempt to settle the war or take any
part in determining the nature of rule
over Cuba in case the Cubans win."
Is this language was used when he
was just from the presence of Mc-
Kinley, and after he had accepted
the secretaryship of state, there is
not the slightest doubt that it is an
advance statement of McKinley's

An Interesting Manuscript.

In 1822, Alexander Campbell, an-
cestor of the Campbells of High-
land county, returned from a stay
of three years in Howard county,
Missouri, to his old home near head
of Jackson's river, then Pendleton
county, Va. The property is now
owned by Geo. Dudley. His wife,
Margaret Brown, of Augusta coun-
ty, died on the journey back while
passing thro Indiana. James Camp-
bell, one of the sons, kept a diary
of their journey, and describes very
minutely the details of each day's
progress. August 10, 1822, the
party crossed Locust Creek on a
"rotten, crazy bridge," and camped
a mile beyond Jordan's near which
was a camp-meeting going on,
which the party attended. "There
was a large crowd and much stir
among the people."

August 11th, Sunday morning,
up very early and started, but not
before a large company of people
from the camp-meeting had gather-
ed to see the tame elk that was
brought from Missouri. Upon
passing Major Poage's he came out
and went with the party about a
mile to hear the news from Mis-
souri. They came to Cackley's and
failed to get grain, and then went
on to the forks of the road where
they obtained some sheaf oats from William
Cackley.

Thence they passed up Beaver
Creek, camped at Cumming's thence
past Bradshaw's, (Huntersville),
up thro the gap, "which was very
rocky," and camped at the Lock-
ridge place. Thence to Jno. Moore's
and camped. The next day passed
Levi Moore's, fed at "The Cabins,"
and in the evening reached B.

Lee's

Lee's birthday
celebrated in
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their school wor-
one of the comp-
it is better than
is in a little bet-
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like to publish

LIFE OF GEN.
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With a covered wagon and seven horses and a tame elk, Mr. Campbell, eight sons, and two or three other persons, traveled a thousand miles. They ferried the deep rivers, had steep hills to climb, ragged roads to pass over, and spent most of the nights camping by the wayside. All the particulars are graphically recorded in the diary kept by James, the eldest son, then a youth about twenty years of age.

Miss Mattie Campbell and others are putting the interesting content of the worn and faded manuscript into a form for preservation, and it will be read with increasing interest as the years go by.—Pocahontas Times

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Mrs. Sally McLaughlin Dead.

Mrs. Sally McLaughlin, personally known to many of our readers; was called to her reward, on last Tuesday night, at her home on Jacksons' river, after a short illness. She was one of the oldest citizens in the county, being in her 84th year. Aside from a few slight sick spells, her health has been good all her life, and up to the last year she was remarkably active for one of her age. A physician told us, recently, that she had all of her teeth yet and they were perfectly sound. The deceased was much loved by her many friends, and respected by all who knew her. The place she has so faithfully filled for so long being now vacant, will be the cause of many a heartache, but her mission here is ended and she has been called to reap the reward of a well-spent life.

RUST ON STOVES.

While the stove is cold rub all dust off with a cloth well saturated with kerosene oil, then rub dry; then take the marrow from a beef bone (or suet will do), rub all over with the marrow. If not in use leave the marrow on quite thick, and it will not rust if put away. If stove is in use, after you make fire, take paper and rub dry. Open window and let the smoke out. A good polish, if rubbed on occasionally, is a sure cure for rust. Try it.

PLUCKING CHICKENS.

Plucking fowls may be easily and quickly accomplished in this way: As soon as the bird is dead immerse it in a pail of very hot water, the water to cover all the feathers. One minute is usually long enough to keep the fowl under hot water; too long soaking is liable to discolor the skin. After this hot bath the feathers are so loosened that they can almost be rubbed off. The bird is then rinsed in cold water and wiped with a soft cloth. It should then be put into a cotton bag kept for this purpose and hung in a cool place. When fowls are not to be used at once, they should always be loosely rolled in cloth or paper to keep them from turning dark. Ducks cannot be managed in this way, as their feathers contain so much oil that the water does not penetrate them.

West Virginia Dots.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY, Feb. 10.—
Winter has come at last; snow from 15 to 18 inches deep, to say nothing about the drifts—they will tell for themselves when you start through.

Mr. Wm. Freeman arrived home from East Virginia Saturday night, the 30, after an absence of seven weeks.

Miss Rhoda Tracy has returned to the "Repose."

Mr. R. C. Stannard passed thro here the 1st inst., enroute for his home at Goshen, Va. He had with him two fine pairs of buck horns which he procured in the forests of Cheat mountain.

Measles has visited the homes of five families in this neighborhood, up to this time.

J. D. Wilmoth, who had the misfortune to break his leg a year ago, has been drumming for a North Carolina tobacco house.

Miss Maud Arbogast will soon take charge of the school on Buffalo mountain, now being taught by her sister.

The U. S. mail carrier has once more resumed his duties.

I wonder if that Kentucky gentleman will find anybody kind and humble enough to carry the mail the next four years for nothing. Don't all answer at once.

PERER PRY.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

To those living

in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensable, they keep the system in perfect order and are

an absolute cure for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills



Poultry, Farm, Garden, Cemetery
Lawn, Railroad and Rabbit
Fencing.

Thousands of miles in use. Catalogue
Free. Freight Paid. Prices Low.

The McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO.

114, 116, 118 and 120 N. Market St., CHICAGO, ILL.



one of the best household remedies for bruises, where the skin has not been broken, is arnica and sweet oil.

The best way to treat headaches is to rest them. To refuse to overtax the nerves or the stomach, and to pay attention to exercise and bathing.

A glass of pure cream or glass of milk, with a salt cracker or a slice of fresh bread is a good lunch between meals for a hungry convalescent. Rubiments and ointments should always be applied to the patient with the hand; if applied with cotton or a cloth no good effect obtained from the friction would be lost.

Roughness and coarseness of the skin, not depending upon any particular disease, may be removed or greatly improved by daily friction with mild soaps, or oil, or glycerine.

Coughs and sore throats may be much relieved by glycerine and lemon juice diluted with water, taken at night. Hot seed tea with lemon juice, sweetened with rock candy, is excellent also. Headache which is the result of exposure to colds or draught or sudden changes, is best treated by hot applications, hot water bags and gentle friction of the place of pain. If this does not banish the headache in a day then deeper illness is indicated.

Very convenient little articles for a room are the glass covers for tumblers holding medicines or nourishment. These covers have a clock face painted upon them and a steel pointer, which may be placed at the hour at which the medicine is next to be taken. With this for a reminder the time is not apt to be overlooked.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's
Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Farmer's Counsel."

TEXT: "Seek Him that maketh the seven stars and Orion."—Amos 7., 8.

A country farmer wrote this text, Amos of Tekoa. He plowed the earth and threshed the grain by a new-threshing machine just invented, as formerly the cattle trod out the grain. He gathered the fruit of the sycamore tree and scarified it with an iron comb just before it was getting ripe, as it was necessary and customary in that way to take from it the bitterness. He was the son of a poor shepherd and stuttered, but before the stammering rustic the Philistines and Syrians and Phoenicians and Moabites and Ammonites and Edomites and Israelites trembled.

Moses was a law giver, Daniel was a prince, Isaiah a courtier and David a king, but Amos, the author of my text, was a peasant, and, as might be supposed, nearly all his parallelisms are pastoral; his prophecy full of the odor of new mown hay, and the rattle of locusts, and the rumble of carts with sheaves, and the roar of wild beasts devouring the flock while the shepherd came out in their defence. He watched the herds by day, and by night inhabited a booth made out of bushes, so that through these branches he could see the stars all night long, and was more familiar with them than we who have tight roofs to our houses and hardly ever see the stars except among the tall brick chimneys of the great towns. But at seasons of the year when the herds were in special danger he would stay out in the open field all through the darkness, his only shelter the curtain of the night heaven, with the stellar embroideries and silvered tassels of lunar light.

What a life of solitude, all alone with his herds! Poor Amos! And at 12 o'clock at night hark to the wolf's bark, and the lion's roar, and the bear's growl, and the owl's te-whit, te-who, and the serpent's hiss as he unwittingly steps too near while moving through the thickets! So Amos, like other herdsmen, got the habit of studying the map of the heavens because it was so much of the time spread out before him. He noticed some stars advancing and others receding. He associated their dawn and setting with certain seasons of the year. He had a poetic nature, and he read night by night, and month by month, and year by year, the poem of the constellations, divinity rhythmic. But two rosettes of stars especially attracted his attention while seated on the ground or

ness rising with healing men and women, with sins and perplexities, in comfort, light of pardon in earnest prayer through that maketh the seven stars.

Again, Amos saw, as God who made these stars must be an unchangeable God. Had been no change in the shepherd's life, reported to be no change in his life, clusters hang over the just as they were the first shone on the Edenic when the Egyptians built the top of which to watch as when the Chaldeans eclipses; the same as, written to the book of Job, were aurora borealis; the same system and Copernican from Calisthenes to Ptolemy, Pythagoras to Herschel, unless God must have fashioned Orion! Oh, what a ups and downs of life and of the tides of prosperity have a changeless God, to-day and forever!"

Xerxes garlanded and man of his boat in the morning him in the evening of the thousand people stood at the of the National Capitol's hoarse at the Presidential four months so great was that a ruffian's pistol in expressed the sentiment pointed office seeker. The chariot and drives stand ahead in Huzza, and the

thema. Lord Cobham, in was applauded and had was afterward execrated stolen from the royal the Great after death re thirty days because no honor of shoveling him of Wellington refused to mended because it had infuriated populace in some excitement, and he left might learn what a flicker favor. "But the morey everlasting to everlasting Him, and His righteousness children's children of such ant; and to those who re mandments to do their "seek Him that maketh Orion."

Again, Amos saw, as God who made these two mental night sky must be kindly warning. The Psalm said to all the herds

STOLE \$30,000 IN SILVER.

Robbers Hold Up a Pack Train of Burros in Mexico.

A band of robbers attacked a pack train of burros loaded with silver bullion, bound from Sombrerete to San Felipe, Mexico, and made a haul of \$30,000. The bullion was owned by the proprietor of the Julio mine. Part of the mounted guard accompanying the train joined the robbers and assisted in capturing their companions. The burros were driven into the mountains. The faithful members of the guard were found bound on the road.

WIFE MURDERS HER HUSBAND.

She Accused Him of Treating Her Unkindly and Calling Her Names.

George Davies, for many years a prominent commission merchant of Cleveland, Ohio, was shot dead by his wife at the residence of the couple, 11 Grace street. Davies and his wife lived unhappily, and the tragedy was the result of a long series of quarrels. Mrs. Davies was arrested shortly after the shooting on the charge of murder. When taken into custody she wept bitterly, and said her husband had treated her unkindly, and had called her bitter names.

Mr. B. G. Miller, the West Virginia representative of the wholesale shoe house of Wingo, Ellett & Crump, is at Ford's Hotel. Said he last night; "West Virginia has its first negro republican legislator and he is causing lots of trouble. Ever since he has been in Charleston he has been a source of great annoyance to his party. They don't want to associate with him. Recently a reception to the republicans was held and the negro was not invited. When the Governor's reception was held there were four republicans on the committee and three democrats. The democrats wanted to invite the negro and the republicans were in the majority; he was not invited. That darkey promises to be an eyesore to the republicans as long as he is a law-maker. If his white colleagues have any say in the future there won't be any more colored legislators in West Virginia.--Richmond State.

Married.

Under this caption in the Pocomantas Times of last week appeared the notice of the marriage of the editor of the Times, viz: "At the residence of the bride's father, Alvin Clark, near Academy, on Wednesday, February 10, by Rev. William T. Price, assisted by Rev. Dr. Sydenstricker, Mr. Andrew Price, of Marlinton, to Miss Grace Leigh Clark. A large concourse of friends and relatives witnessed the auspicious event."

And, strange to relate, immediately following was: "Pay your subscriptions." Do you imagine the editor cares about anything so commonplace as a subscriber in arrears, even if he wanted to pay up a year in advance?

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.

| | | |
|---------------------------|--------|--------|
| FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. \$ | @ | 5 35 |
| High Grade Extra..... | | 5 09 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 8 | 82 1/4 |
| CORN—No. 2 White..... | 25 1/2 | 27 |
| Oats—Southern & Penn... | 23 | 24 |
| RYE—No. 2..... | 42 1/2 | 43 1/4 |
| HAY—Choice Timothy.. | 13 50 | 14 00 |
| Good to Prime..... | 13 00 | 13 50 |
| STRAW—Rye in car lds.. | 16 00 | 16 50 |
| Wheat Blocks..... | 7 50 | 8 00 |
| Oat Blocks..... | 8 00 | 8 50 |

CANNED GOODS.

| | | |
|-------------------------|----|--------|
| TOMATOES—Std. No. 3. \$ | @ | 75 |
| No. 2..... | | 57 1/2 |
| PEAS—Standards..... | 90 | 1 25 |
| Seconds..... | | 85 |
| CORN—Dry Pack..... | | 70 |
| Moist..... | | 60 |

HIDES.

| | | |
|---------------------|-------|-------|
| CITY STEERS.....\$ | 8 @ | 8 1/2 |
| City Cows..... | 7 1/2 | 8 |
| Southern No. 2..... | 4 1/2 | 5 |

POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.

| | | |
|-----------------------|-----|----|
| POTATOES—Burbanks..\$ | 3 @ | 40 |
| ONIONS..... | 45 | 50 |

PROVISIONS.

| | | |
|------------------------|---------|--------|
| HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. \$ | 6 1/4 @ | 6 1/2 |
| Clear ribsides..... | 5 | 5 1/4 |
| Hams..... | 10 1/4 | 10 1/2 |
| Mess Pork, per bar.... | | 10 00 |
| LARD—Crude..... | | 3 |
| Best refined..... | | 5 1/4 |

BUTTER.

| | | |
|---------------------|------|----|
| BUTTER—Fine Crm. \$ | 22 @ | 23 |
| Under Fine..... | 20 | 21 |
| Creamery Rolls..... | 22 | 23 |

CHEESE.

| | | |
|------------------------|----------|--------|
| CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy..\$ | 12 3/4 @ | 12 1/2 |
| N. Y. Flats..... | 12 1/4 | 12 1/2 |
| Skim Cheese..... | 3 | 5 |

EGGS.

| | | |
|---------------------|------|--------|
| EGGS—State.....\$ | 14 @ | 14 1/2 |
| North Carolina..... | 12 | 12 1/2 |

LIVE POULTRY.

| | | |
|----------------------|-----|--------|
| CHICKENS—Hens.....\$ | 7 @ | 8 |
| Ducks, per lb..... | 9 | 10 |
| Turkeys, per lb..... | 9 | 10 1/2 |

TOBACCO.

| | | |
|-------------------------|--------|-------|
| TOBACCO—Md. Infer's..\$ | 1 50 @ | 2 50 |
| Sound common..... | 3 00 | 4 00 |
| Middling..... | 6 00 | 7 00 |
| Fancy..... | 10 00 | 12 00 |

McClure's Magazine for March will contain the first installment of a fine tale of adventure by Robert Louis Stevenson, left unpublished at his death. It is a love story, having for its hero a French soldier held a prisoner of war in Edinburg Bastle; and for its heroine an aristocratic Scotch maiden whom he meets there.

It is surprising what a wee thing can accomplish, Sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness, are quickly banished by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill- Safe pill. Best pill. Orndorff & Whitelaw.

Many cases of grippe have lately been cured by One Minute Cough Cure. This preparation seems especially adapted to the cure of this disease. It acts quickly, thus preventing serious complications and bad effects in which this disease often leaves the patient. Orndorff & Whitelaw.

WILL HANG TOGETHER.

One Gibbet for the **Two Murderers** of Pearl Bryan.

A despatch from Newport, Ky., says:—Governor Bradley having fixed upon March 20th as the day for the hanging of Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling, Sheriff Plummer has begun preparations. A single scaffold is being built with a double trap, which will be so arranged that Jackson and Walling will be hanged simultaneously.

The hangings will take place in the jail yard at Newport.

The demand for tickets is unprecedented, requests having already come from all parts of the United States. The number is limited by law to fifty. Jackson and Walling are still in the Covington jail. The night before the execution the two dental students will be removed to the Newport jail. The distance is less than half a mile, yet it is feared a great deal of trouble will be experienced. Covington and Newport, it is thought, will be filled by mobs of excited people. Sheriff Plummer will call upon the governor for military aid.

Jackson and Walling, it is not believed, have told one-half they know of the killing of Pearl Bryan. Each still blames the other, and each insists that he does not know where Pearl Bryan's head is.

Jackson was the arch conspirator in the murder, and ever since the arrest of the two students, one year ago, Jackson has exerted an influence over Walling that has kept the latter cowed. Jail officials declare that Jackson has Walling hypnotized. Some believe that if the two were separated Walling would tell all he knows, and if he furnishes information which would lead to the recovery of Pearl Bryan's head, he would have a chance for executive clemency.

Top of Alleghany.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY, Feb. 24 --

The weather at present is remarkably fine, altho we have had some heavy rains and it thunders and looks like Spring is coming.

We could mention a number who are just recovering from measles, but space will not permit. Suffice it to say that all are improving.

Mr. J. E. Lunsford, one of our neighbor boys who has been working at the lumber business at Horton, W. Va., has returned home. He is also recovering from a severe attack of measles.

J. W. Gould passed thro here one day last week with a lot of "Tuckahoes."

Mrs. Elizabeth Wilfong has been indisposed for a long time with crysipelas. She is no better.

□ Mr. Chas. Spencer, who has been teaching school at Kerr S. H. this winter, will be welcomed home again, Friday, the 26. His school will close at that time.

Mr. Mart. Freeman is the guest of his brother, W. B. Freeman, of this place.

T. W. Wilfong, of this place, has been very ill. We did not learn the trouble.

The U. S. mail failed to come across the mountain the 23d inst. We understand that a law suit demanded their special attention.

W. F. Wilfong was accidentally kicked by a horse, but not seriously hurt.

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The school at Top of Alleghany has suspended for several weeks on account of measles, but will be closed as soon as practicable.

PETER PRY.

1897, *THE! SUN* 1897.
BALTIMORE MD.

**THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE
FOR THE PEOPLE AND
WITH THE PEOPLE.**

**Honest in Motive.
Fearless in Expression.
Sound in Principle
Unswerving in its Allegiance to
Right Theories and
Right Practices.**

The Sun publishes all the news all the time, but it does not allow its columns to be degraded by unclean, immoral or purely sensational matter.

Editorially, The Sun is the consistent and unchanging champion and defender of popular rights and interests against political machines and monopolies of every character. Independent in all things extreme in none. It is for good laws, good government and good order.

By mail Fifty Cents a month,
Six Dollars a year.

Top of Alleghany.

TOP OF ALLEGHANY, March 10.--

The weather continues just a shade too damp for sugar-making and good health, altho the drifts are going down rapidly during the past few days. Wagons can soon go through without difficulty.

A fine flock of wild geese—54 in in number—passed over here the 4th, but they would have been too late for the inauguration had they been on the "Lightning Express."

Willie Varner, who was ill so long with pneumonia and measles is convalescent.

Rev. Hannah, formerly of Pocahontas but now residing near Buckhannon, stopped on his way to conference and gave the people of Top of Alleghany an excellent sermon on Sunday 1st.

The measles, at this writing, is somewhat on the decline in this neighborhood, but diptheria we fear will be the next to visit the community, as we learn that one of Mr. Wash. Greathouse's children died a few days ago with this dreaded disease, while there are still other cases.

We are still slightly afraid that Mr. Sam Spencer will get drowned sometime riding the river at such a great depth. The attraction must undoubtedly be on the other side.

Success to the Recorder and its readers.

PETER PRY.

Green Bank News,

From the Green Bank letter, which came too late last week for publication in that issue, we cull the following:

"We have had the biggest flood that has been known since 1861. Much damage has been done to public roads, farms, fences, &c.

Replying to the Naples correspondent as to his notion of the deportment of the Oak Grove football team meriting coolness would be heartily agreed to by us had our

team been there alone. Only seven or eight of us belonged to the team, the rest being sight-seers or fun-hunters, and it is not quite fair to make our team responsible for the actions of all who were there from Pocahontas. We will say this, however, by way of a reminder, that the bad conduct spoken of was not due to Pocahontas whiskey.

Diphtheria patients in this section are improving, and there are no new cases.

Oak Grove and Green Bank football teams had a bout recently, resulting in defeat to the latter.

Mr. Joe Sutton has gone back to Top of Alleghany to finish his school which was suspended on account of measles.

LATER NEWS FROM GREEN BANK.

Died—Last Thursday night, Leah Greathouse, aged seven years, of croup. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Greathouse.

Mr. Alex Gillespie, who has been sick so long, is thought to be dying.

Mr. Binkle had the misfortune to have his louse burned with its entire contents, and also his meat-house.

Mr. Sol. Davis is off to Baltimore on business.

W.

Mrs. John Samples Paralyzed.

On Wednesday evening, at seven o'clock, Mrs. John H. Samples, who resides three or four miles east of Monterey, was paralyzed, the entire right side being affected. She had washed all day and was bringing in the clothes, and had gotten as far as the door when she fell. Her children carried her to bed and for several hours she was unconscious. Dr. I. H. Trimble, her physician, considers the case a serious one. Mr. Samples is on the road to Staunton, and has been 'phoned for.

R. B. Slaven, who spent last week in Pocahontas county, says: we don't know how much we are blessed with good roads until we go to that county.

Mrs. Jacob H. Hidy and son, Will, of McDowell, visited friends here Tuesday.

Jno. K. Kramer and James Hevener, of the Crabbottom section, had on exhibition here courtday a very large Percheron stallion, the property of Tate Sterrett, of Rockbridge county.

A good assortment of shop-made bedsteads on hand from \$3.00 up. Any articles in the furniture line furnished at lowest prices.

T. H. Slaven & Sons.

Our West Virginia Letter.

GREEN BANK, Mar. 22.—We are having a very fine March—not a cold day yet, and everything tends to an early spring. Feed is plentiful and stock looks well.

Porter Kerr and wife have a visitor who will spend this and many other seasons with them—a fine girl: same can be said of Jas. Phillips and wife, of Top of Alleghany.

Lanty Wooddell and P. D. Arbogast are on the sick list.

Died—Last week. Alex. Gillespie aged about 83 years, after a long and painful illness. In the death of Uncle Alex we lose one of our best citizens.

Last Saturday the Oak Grove and Frost football teams played their second match game at Frost, which resulted in a victory for Frost, but we would rather be beaten than to gain a victory by unfairness. Whenever Frost will play a fair game we are ready to play them.

Everybody seems to be getting ready for a large crop this season. Fishing will soon be in order. W.

It is surprising what a wee thing can accomplish, Sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness, are quickly banished by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill- Safe pill. Best pill. Orndorff & Whitelaw.

W. J. Maloy, Esq., who has for the past two years been teaching in Tennessee, returned to his home on Bullpasture about a month ago. While in town Tuesday he made this office an agreeable visit. He has not decided yet where he will teach this year. Mr. Maloy has prepared himself for his profession and commands good positions and good salaries.

The Peabody Insurance Company has paid Capt. S. A. Gilmore the amount recovered against it in June of last year in the Pocahontas court for the burning of his store in Frost. The amount received by Mr. Gilmore was \$2634.64, and his costs \$382 60.

We notice in the Pocahontas Times that Mr. Fazwell M. McCorkle, the tobacco drummer, after leaving Monterey on his last trip, lost his samples at the Colaw ford- ing of the South Branch.

10 CTS. ten weeks and then stopped.
10 The old reliable Yankee Blade, 16 pages weekly, filled with stories of fun, love and thrilling tales of adventure. Send 10c in stamps for ten weeks' trial to Yankee Blade, Brooks, Me. m19

Mr. Ashby Hammer and wife, of the eastern part of the county, made our merchants a call Tuesday

W. H. Williams, of McDowell neighborhood, was one of several who gave us their names as subscribers this week.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢
25¢ 50¢

ALL
DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217



THE DOCTOR—"One layer of paper is bad enough, you have three here. Baby may recover but cannot thrive."

ALABASTINE.

IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsanitary. **KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.**

ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. **ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

THE STANDARD PAINT FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES.
Pamphlet, "Suggestions for Exterior Decoration," Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail.
Asbestos Roofing, Building Felt, Steam Packing, Boiler Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Etc.
Asbestos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials.

H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO.,
87 Maiden Lane, New York.

CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St

West Virginia Letter.

DUNMORE, Mar. 30.—So far we have had 21 snows this winter, making 24 inches. The winter has been fine. Wheat looks well; there is plenty of hay and corn. This has been a remarkable spring for the lumbermen. The big drive landed at Ronceverte Saturday with twelve million feet of lumber. The boys are all back home and are pretty well done up.

Hen-setting will soon be in order.

Mr. R. L. Nottingham is having a store-house built at Dunmore, on the Lakin lot, and will open up about the 1st of May. Sol Davis' big store at Green Bank looks like Wanamaker's store at Philadelphia.

B. B. Hamrick has sold his farm near Dunmore to Mrs. Lena Deputy. Mr. Hamrick will go west.

Messrs. Jones and Peterson, of Highland county, were in Pocahontas last week buying cattle.

Messrs. H. M. and E. N. Moore attended Conference at Staunton.

Mr. John R. Warrick took a wagon load of turkeys to Monterey this week.

The people of Pocahontas and Highland counties contemplate building a road from Dunmore to Meadow Dale, by the way of Galford's Creek to Amos Gum's. The distance from Dunmore to Meadow Dale will be from 12 to 15 miles, and about 6 miles of the road is

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Capt. C. B. Swecker, the silver-tongued auctioneer, sold out D. W. Dever last week. He will attend court in Monterey, April 21st.

L. E. Gum and E. C. Woods are attending the James Wade sale this week. Mr. Woods is learning the cabinet and undertaking trade with C. B. Swecker, at Dunmore.

Tom Sawyer.

Baltimore Conference,

Conference closed Tuesday after a pleasant and profitable session of a week. The next conference will be held at Hinton, W. Va. We give a few of the appointments:

Rev. G. H. Zimmerman is returned to Moorfield district as presiding elder.

Franklin, W. M. Waters;
Crabbottom, J. W. McNeill;
Monterey, W. H. Woolf;
McDowell, F. M. Totten;
Gillett's, M. P. Weikle;
Green Bank, J. M. Eavey;
Huntersville, B. L. Parrott;
Millboro, H. D. Bishop;
Staunton, F. J. Prettyman.

From Dunmore to Meadow Dale,

Our Dunmore correspondent, in his letter which appeared in last issue, speaks of there being some talk of making a road from Dunmore to Meadow Dale. The matter has never been before our supervisors, but we are confident that such a road would be of great benefit to the merchants at Meadow Dale, Hightown and Monterey and the proprietor of Hevener's mill, as well as the public generally, and they should make a move to present it to the Board that it may be considered in the right way. The upper part of Pocahontas county can now be reached by a good road and a direct route, but the middle and lower portions of the county have no direct outlet to the east, and the one that is used is a very poor excuse for a road.

Our correspondent says the distance will be greatly reduced and that a portion of the road is already built. These facts, together with the fact that trade between the two counties would be greatly increased if the road is built, are certainly favorable toward having the matter investigated. Our Board of Supervisors, we believe, are always ready to catch on to anything that will be of interest to the county; and in this case, if they see it is to the advantage of the county to build the road, they will not hesitate in doing so.

potatoes, the size of walnuts, wrapped them in cotton, and hung them near a stove to keep them from freezing. In the spring they had shrunk to the size of peas; but they were planted and carefully nurtured. A pailful of fine potatoes was dug in the autumn. The crop the second year was six bushels; the third year, one hundred and twenty-five bushels, which were divided among the natives; until now thousands of bushels annually vary the hitherto exclusive diet of fish and game of the people of Northern Canada.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Nothing is gained by starving the soul to feed the body.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

A workman who was arrested for walking on the sidewalk underneath the awning used on the night of the Bradley Martin ball was discharged by the magistrate, who reprimanded the policemen severely for making the arrest. He said: "You had no right to arrest this man. The citizens have a perfect right to walk along the streets. They should be unrestricted and free to all. If anything should have been done you should have removed that awning. It had no right to be there blockading pedestrians." Sometimes the common people get their rights in spite of the police.

Genius may, and often does, require an interpreter; but love speaks a language which all can understand.

It takes religion with sunshine in it to attract a child.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 231 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Every temptation resisted, is a trouble escaped.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

A wolf in sheep's clothing is none the less

From Pocahontas County.

DEER CREEK, W. Va., April 14.—
News from this section has never had a place in the columns of the Recorder, therefore I will endeavor to note a few happenings which I hope will be of interest to a few, at least, of your many readers.

Owing to the cold, gloomy days of the past week it seems as though spring had put on the garb of winter.

The farmers are all quite busy plowing and sowing oats.

The Sunday-school of Liberty church was organized last Sunday with an enrollment of forty, there not being more than half of the scholars present.

C. H. Cleek is spending several days in this neighborhood this w'k.

Last week Dr. Mooman was called to Lewisburg to see his daughter who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Warwick returned home Sunday from a visit to Mountain Grove, the latter having been called to see her brother, D. G. Cleek, who is quite ill.

Messrs. A. M. Oliver and Forest Warwick, two of our neighborhood boys, are now employed at the Hot Springs.

We hear that Rev. Mr. Eavey will preach his first sermon at Green Bank Sunday a week.

Miss Annie Hughes and niece, Miss Florence Hughes, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

With best wishes for the success of the Recorder.

SINDY SUE.

West Virginia Letter.

GREEN BANK, April 19.—We are having nice weather but very cool, and fault seems to be in danger.

Miss Dota Ashford, Miss Ethel Hudson and Mr. Wilson Sutton visited Mr. Jim Rider's at Frost, last week.

The exhibition at the close of W. B. King's school at Oak Grove was a success.

Mr. David Sheets returned yesterday from a visit to Naples.

Mr. Jim Taylor, we suppose, is married to Miss Taylor, at Hut-
tonsville.

We were glad to see the Recorder's reply to Mr. Swecker on the question of building a road from Dunmore to Meadow Dale. The outlook seems to be very encouraging.

Mr. Snowden Cooper wears a fine smile—a ten-pound boy.

Mrs. Elizabeth Riley goes to Hillsboro today to visit Mrs. Mollie Eskridge.

W.

Pocahontas County Has a Wife Beater.

The Pocahontas Times of the 23d inst. contains a long account of a man's cruel treatment of his wife, from which we take the following leading facts:

George W. Roberts, of Pennsylvania, came to Pocahontas county a couple of years ago and was a book-keeper at a lumber camp. Last summer he married Rosa Lindsay aged 15. On the 17th he and his wife arrived at Marlinton and stopped at Uriah Bird's hotel. The wife was sick and kept in her room and kept it locked. Sunday morning she came down with her arm tied up, and, while her husband was out, left town. Her room was examined, and the walls, floor and bed were spattered with blood. She went to Edgar Sharp's, ten miles from Marlinton, and told him she was in trouble, crying bitterly, and while resting there the blood began dropping off the ends of her fingers. Mrs. Sharp dressed her arm and found that she had been cut with a knife, the gash reaching almost the entire length of the arm. Her husband came up shortly after and claimed that the woman was his sister. At no time did she mention his name in connection with her injuries, but on the contrary she shielded him. He took her away from Mr. Sharp's to Caroline Smith's, a distance of seven miles, where they took supper. Here he passed her off as his niece. They went then to Dave Sharp's, four miles, making in all 21 miles the wife had walked during the day with a bleeding wound. Here they arranged to spend the night

the wife had walked during the day with a bleeding wound. Here they arranged to spend the night, and Mrs. Roberts shared Mr. Sharp's daughter's room. Robert's sat up until one o'clock, when he attempted to enter the room, and Mr. Sharp took him by the collar and put him out of the house. On Roberts demanding his wife to follow him, she arose, dressed and left the house. Mr. Sharp tried to persuade her to stay, but she would not. After they left a pistol shot was heard, but nothing more was seen of the parties until the next day, when Roberts came to a house near Sharp's and his clothes were covered with blood. He wanted to go to Addison, but when refused assistance he started on foot. Robert's bloody clothes aroused suspicion, and neighbors went to where they had heard the shot. There they found a pool of blood and a woman's handkerchief. This fact was reported and a warrant was issued, and Roberts was arrested on Williams River Mountain. His wife was with him, and the appearance of her face was an awful sight. It showed that she had been unmercifully beaten. She told that she had fallen from a wagon. They were taken to Marlinton, and Roberts was lodged in jail. The Times asks this question: "Was he drunk, crazy or possessed of a devil that would make him act thus?" The Times adds that the silence of the woman ceased when she found herself in the hands of persons who were friendly, and she disclosed a fearful story, which we give in the words of the Times:

"Briefly related, her statement is that Saturday her husband, in an insane fit of jealousy, made a murderous attack on her at Bird's hotel with a knife. After leaving Dave Sharp's that night he pressed

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"Briefly related, her statement is that Saturday her husband, in an insane fit of jealousy, made a murderous attack on her at Bird's hotel with a knife. After leaving Dave Sharp's that night he pressed the muzzle of the pistol to her head and told her that she was about to be killed. At that moment she evidently suffered all the terror of those who come wittingly to violent deaths. He discharged the pistol while it rested against her head, and turning it in his hand beat her face into a pulp. The shot was that heard by Sharp.

The woman is threatened with blood poisoning. Her wounds are terrible. The principal cut extends the whole length of her arm. It gapes an inch or more and is to the bone. There are other cuts—one in the breast and the other across the wrist—which are serious. She was beaten about the head with the pistol, the hammer of which made some bad wounds in the back of the head. Her face is almost in a pulp. Owing to their lack of surgical attention they could not be sewed up at the time when a doctor attended her. Her nose was broken also. There is something supremely touching in her effort to hide and shield her husband when these wounds were first made."

The prisoner waived examination and can get no bail. He wanted to be taken to jail, fearing violence from the people.

West Virginia Letter.

GREEN BANK, May 4.—We have had fine weather, but a nice little snow visited us yesterday morning.

Mr. Howard Patterson was visiting here a few days ago.

Mr. Bob Gum visited Top of Alleghany last week; also, Mrs. J. C. Ashford yesterday.

Trout-fishing is in order, and nice catches are reported.

Mr. Lantie Wooddell, who has been ailing for so long, is thought to be better.

Mrs. Maggie Arbogast, who has been so very sick, is better.

Mr. Wallace Burner, of Traveler's Repose, visited our burg yesterday.

J. P. Wooddell and Henry Sheet will soon go to Lumbering in Westster county.

Miss Grace Hull is progressing nicely with her select school at this place.

Rev. J. M. Eavey will preach for us this year,

Some postmaster between here and Monterey should have a government bell rung in his ear, and after that a letter would go to its destination much sooner. W.

[This letter reached us too late for last issue.]

SUMMER NORMAL

at

McDowell, Va.

Opens June 7, 1897. Continues 4 weeks—6 days to week.

INSTRUCTORS AND DEPARTMENTS.

| | | |
|----------------------|---|----------------|
| I Arithmetic, | - | C. S. McNulty. |
| Geography, | - | O. A. Bird. |
| I Grammar, | - | M. E. Hansel. |
| Physiology, | - | C. S. McNulty. |
| Reading, | - | O. A. Bird. |
| History, | - | M. E. Hansel. |
| Penmanship, | - | C. S. McNulty. |
| Spelling, | - | M. E. Hansel. |
| Theory and Practice, | | O. A. Bird. |

TUITION FOR ABOVE COURSE OF
FOUR WEEKS, \$5.00.

Special instruction in the following branches will be given for which a suitable fee will be charged:

Latin, Algebra and Geometry, M. E. Hansel; II Arithmetic and Civil Government, O. A. Bird; II Grammar and Drawing, C. S. McNulty.

Board can be secured at very reasonable rates. For further information, address,

B. H. HANSEL, Co. Supt.,
McDowell, Va.

Notice of Renting.

I will rent privately my entire farm situated in Pocahontas county, W. Va., one mile north of Green Bank, consisting of 250 acres, 40 acres in oats, rye, wheat and corn; 50 acres in clover for wheat, 20 acres in meadow, and 100 acres in pasture; also an excellent range for sheep, on which 100 head can be fattened each year. A fine prospect for fruit, good garden, good house and convenient outbuildings. Farm well watered, with good water. Church, store, mill, school and postoffice are near the farm. Three years is the period for which I wish to rent, with the privilege of a longer time:

The renter will be required to give bonds, with good security, payable annually.

For further particulars call on or address the owner,
E. O. MOORE,
Green Bank, W. Va.

To Highland Teachers.

McDOWELL, VA., May 20, '97.

TO THE TEACHERS OF HIGHLAND:

Another school year has passed and the time for another examination will soon be here. Every teacher knows what it is to undergo this ordeal, so let me urge all who expect to teach to prepare for it. The evident and marked improvement in the examination papers handed in last year and the year before, *and made by those who attended the Normals*, has encouraged me to arrange for holding another one at McDowell, beginning Monday, June 7th, 1897, and continuing four weeks.

The people are demanding better teachers. They pay their taxes in order that their children may be better educated. The taxpayers, parents and school officers, expect you to prepare for your work. They will certainly expect you to attend the Normal every day. When the school officers employ teachers they will insist that something more be done than visit the schoolroom 100 days, call the roll, make off reports and collect their money. The trustees do not demand that teachers shall know everything, but they do expect them to be constantly adding to their stock of knowledge. They rightly believe that teachers who are willing to teach year after year on second or third grade certificates are unworthy to fill the high calling of a teacher. Teachers should be learners—constant and diligent students. They should also be conversant with advanced methods of teaching, keeping abreast with the times by availing themselves of current literature.

adding to their stock of knowledge. They rightly believe that teachers who are willing to teach year after year on second or third grade certificates are unworthy to fill the high calling of a teacher. Teachers should be learners—constant and diligent students. They should also be conversant with advanced methods of teaching, keeping abreast with the times by availing themselves of current literature bearing upon their profession. It is particularly important that teachers should attend all institutes and normals within their reach. The Institutes are helpful in many ways—especially in infusing new life into the teachers. But for real, practical help and genuine work the Normals are far superior, not only affording an opportunity for free and full interchange of opinions, but also giving time for thorough study and review of all the branches under competent instructors. Every arrangement has been made for the comfort of those who may attend the Normal.

Board can be secured at \$8 per month. For further information, address, B. H. HANSEL,
McDowell, Va.

A Case of Abduction.

On last Friday, Susan, the adopted daughter of Mr. Jack Griffin, of Jackson's river, while on her way to a neighbor's house was overtaken by A. J. Hook, a man of spicy notoriety in this as well as in Pocahontas county, who took her on his horse behind him and made way with her to Pocahontas county.

It is not known certainly whether she was taken against her will or not, but up to this time she has borne a good reputation and was well thought of in the community and there is no reason known why she should take this step. She is about fifteen years old.

West Virginia Letter.

GREEN BANK, June 7. --We are having nice weather now and every thing is growing finely.

We have a fine prospect for wheat and rye and oats. Apples will be abundant and a fairly good prospect for peaches and cherries; but "sound money" is very scarce, yet we have lots of good offers on calves and sheep.

Married, last week, at the home of the bride, Leslie Beard and Miss Ruby Ralston, the pretty and accomplished daughter of Mr. John Ralston, of this place. The happy pair are off on a wedding tour to McDowell, Va. They are both greatly esteemed, and the wish of their many friends is that their future may be strewn with flowers, emblematic of their wedding month.

George Alderman, of Huntersville, is visiting his father, Jno. Alderman, at Oak Grove; also Robert Rider, of Vanderpool.

Miss Grace Hull is visiting in Little Levels.

Miss Bertie Beard is spending sometime in Greenbrier county.

W.

Road From Highland to Pocahontas.

The road spoken of in these columns a few weeks ago, which, if built, would reduce the distance between Monterey and Dunmore, from twelve to fourteen miles, is we believe, in a fair way of being built.

Mr. Wm. Galford of Pocahontas county, was before our Board of Supervisors Monday, having come here for the express purpose of bringing the matter up and to see what action the Highland people would take.

If this road is built it will undoubtedly be a great thing for the two counties. Pocahontas offers to build it to the state line if Highland will build it to Meadow Dale. This we consider a liberal offer on the part of our sister county, and shows that it is anxious to be brought in close trading relation with us. In view of these facts we should accept the proposition and build our part of the road.

We will now look into the matter of who will be benefited by this road. It will give the citizens of a large scope of Pocahontas a closer market, by several miles, with a better road. Persons living on the S. and P. Pike have remarked frequently about the falling off of Pocahontas travel on that road. The reason of it is, that since the railroad has been built to Beverly, W. Va., these people have a nearer depot and shipping point than Stann.

W. Val, these people have a nearer depot and shipping point than Staunton. But, if this new road is built it will shorten the distance and will again make Staunton a more convenient shipping point for a large section of the county. This will increase the toll on the S. and P. road and those living on the same will be benefited by the increased travel in one way and another. The close competition that has been among the merchants at Monterey for several years, has made it a trading point of considerable note and has stopped many wagons loaded with produce that formerly went to Staunton. This being the case the Monterey merchants will share in the volume of trade that will be thrown this way and will be greatly benefited.

Another great convenience for these people will be the Meadow Dale flouring mill. This road would open up a large section of the country to it and the owner of the mill would be correspondingly benefited. But those who would receive the greatest benefit will be the persons who own wild lands along the route. As it now is the valuable timber on these lands will have to remain valueless. but this road would give an outlet for it and would enable the owners to compete with other places of the two counties from where lumber is now being furnished. Aside from this there is valuable land that will be converted into farms all along the route, if only an outlet can

A New Railroad Deal.

We will now set our usual Spring Dish of railroad news before our readers. We take it from the *Parson's (W. Va.) Advocate*, of last week, and is as follows:

We are informed by good authority that the C. & O. Railroad has purchased the Dry Fork road and will extend that line on through to Virginia. The C. & O. engineers are now surveying the route and prospective contractors are on the ground to bid on the construction. The extension of this road means a great deal for this section of the country, and especially would this be true should the road be extended through to Rowlesburg. as in all probability it will be in the near future. This would give competitive rates to Parsons and make it one of the best sites for manufacturers in West Virginia, and water power in abundance, and untold quantities of coal, and timbers of all kinds in close proximity. It would be an ideal location, and Parsons will extend the right hand of fellowship to all industries locating here.

THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lesson. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand



of first symptoms you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering

came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa and thought I was going into consumption. I would get so faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—MRS. SALLIE CRAIG, Baker's Landing, Pa.



WORK AND WORKERS.

Germany imports our apples.

Canada possesses 195,000 cows.

Cleveland roofers get \$2 a day.

Australia has 22,642 gold mines.

Boston prohibits "German bands."

California boasts a 97,000-gallon cask.

Denver laundrymen want Chinese wash houses closed Sundays.

New York plasterers struck for the right to elect their own foremen.

Hereafter all Duluth street railway uniforms will bear the union label.

Only union printers are employed on work for the city of Jacksonville, Fla.

Police Commissioner Johnson, of Baltimore, is opposed to accepting bids of non-union firms.

The Irish Trades Congress passed a resolution demanding the abolition of night work for bakers.

Arkansas House of Representatives killed a bill providing for the building of railroads by convicts.

For all State printing in Massachusetts during the ensuing year typesetters will be paid 48 cents per 1,000 ems.

The employing printers of Belfast, Ireland, have decided to reduce the working hours of their men from 54 to 52 per week.

The Denver Labor Exchange announces that change currency is being accepted by 200 business men in lieu of money.

The Woodworkers' Union of Duluth has succeeded in getting the union label on all work put out by the woodworking shops of that city.

The Journeymen Barbers' International Union has decided that no women barbers may join the union. St. Paul's union asked if it could admit them.

Grand Rapids business men have resolved that they shall not be further "worked" in the way of advertising in programmes gotten up by clubs, churches, societies, &c.

A hat factory at Orange, N. J., has just been unionized. Non-union men were fired and the company is paying union men 25 per cent. more than is paid non-unionists.

An Illinois court ordered a railroad to pay a discharged conductor \$875. The conductor was not given a reason for his dismissal and he was unable to secure work on any other road.

Big Cattle in Pocahontas,

We are fearful that Pocahontas has taken the belt away from Highland on big cattle. Read this clipping from the Pocahontas Times and you will think so too:

"Cattle that will sell the middle of July at \$85 per head are rarities in this county, but Col. T. F. Callison, of Locust, has a herd of twenty-five four year old steers, which have been sold for five cents per pound, to be taken away about the first of August and exported. They average 1650 pounds each now, and by the time they are shipped they will easily weigh 1700. They are the finest steers the writer has ever seen. Each one of them is a perfect specimen of his kind. The best steers seem to be a cross between the Hereford and Shorthorn. There are a number of farms in this county on which could be raised expert cattle if the custom of selling three year olds to north western feeders were changed. Col. Callison takes the view that the millionaires have come to stay and that the best use we can make of them is to raise beef which they will pay a high price for. These steers are all Pocahontas stock and have about doubled in value in the past twelve months. It took a great deal of grain and careful attention to winter this herd, but they will pay well for their keeping."

Early Methodism.

It may be of some interest to your many readers to read something of early Methodism as it then was in our country about the beginning of the nineteenth century, and compare the labor of the ministers then and now, and how it has increased both numerically and financially. The circuit was then known as the Pendleton circuit, and embraced the counties of Pendleton, Highland, Bath, Pocahontas and Greenbrier. There were generally two preachers on the circuit and they preached every day in the week except Saturday, which was a day of rest with them. They visited from house to house, taking in the poor as well as the rich, carrying with them their Bible, hymn book and Discipline.

We find no account of their being any church in the bounds of the circuit. They preached in some dwelling-house centrally located in

Notice.

Strayed from my premises, on or about the 14th of May last, one two-year-old brown mare, traded from W. B. Freeman. Said mare is said to have been raised by some one of the Mullenax's in Crabbottom, or Dry Fork of Cheat. Any information by which I can get said mare will be greatly appreciated.

PETER H. WARRICK,
Green Bank, W. Va.

MAD RUSH FOR GOLD.

Thousands Willing to Run the
Risk of Starvation.

SYNDICATES AT WORK.

Steamers are Crowded With Men and
Some Women Bound for the Klondike -
The Owner of Dawson City, Says that
the People There Now Can Hardly be
Supported This Winter—Tales of Great
Earnings.

A despatch from San Francisco, Cal., says:
The entire Pacific Coast has gone gold mad
since the discoveries of the yellow metal in
the Klondike region, in Alaska. The Alaska
Commercial Company's steamers will not be
able to carry a tenth of the hordes now pre-
paring to start for the frozen gold fields.

Great processions of men, and some
women, have been filing in and out of the
steamship offices, asking particulars about
transportation and routes. It is estimated
that 5000 people will start from San Francis-
co towards Alaska before August. From the
ports of Puget Sound as many more will em-
bark. Tacoma reports that men of wealth
in that city are forming syndicates and ad-
vancing grubstakes, with the understanding
that the men who do the work are to receive
half of the gold they secure. These syndi-
cates are made up of from ten to twenty men,
and each one signs a contract to receive his
share of the proceeds. Each party will scat-
ter on reaching the placers, and it is esti-
mated that at least two out of each party of
ten will strike it rich and bring the average
of all up to not less than \$10,000.

To Charter a Steamer.

The biggest scheme of all is to charter the
Northern Pacific steamer City of Seattle,
provision her and load her down with all
sorts of goods suitable for use in the Far
North. It is proposed to send the vessel up
the Yukon River as far as possible and to
utilize her during the winter as headquarters

other.

It is leaking out that many who returned last Spring from Klondike were careful not to give a true version of the wealth of the country. Maps of Alaska are in demand. The center of the new gold region is not within Alaskan territory, but forty miles are not much on a map, and thousands of prospective adventurers on the Pacific Coast are studying the somewhat uncertain lines and charts that will serve to guide fortune-hunters into the far Northwest.

The advent of the Excelsior, with its load of gold dust, has dispelled some of the hazy notions of this distant Yukon region, which generally has been regarded as a dreary succession of impassable snow, mountains and illimitable ice prairies. The gold hunters who returned with fortunes tell of a country rich not alone in minerals, but in variety of climate and resources. It is not an endless ice carnival up there. There are two months of sunshine and Summer. There are trees and berries and flowers, and where cultivation of the soil has been attempted, according to the requirements of that latitude, it has been successful. Nevertheless, the dangers from cold and famine are great, and the menace of snow, ice and the relentless Winters will have a restraining influence on the exodus.

Reports of Rapid Wealth.

The arrival of the steamer Portland, with \$700,000 in gold, and a second party of the miners, is taken as full confirmation of the stories of the richness of the mines. On the other hand, it accentuates the question many will ask before deciding to invest \$500 to \$1000 in the dangerous northern trip. The question is, "Why are so many of the miners returning with fortunes as small as \$10,000 or \$25,000 if there is such a wealth of gold that anybody may obtain? These miners might have all stayed and became millionaires, judging by their own descriptions, before the people in this part of the continent had a chance to get there. Of course, some have given good reasons for coming away so early; some are going back and all have brought gold enough to force the sceptics into admission that the discovery on the Klondike must have been a rich one.

, AUGUST 6, 1897.

THE KLONDIKE REGION.

Gold Fever Takes Complete Possession of San Francisco.

TRANSPORTATION RUSH.

The story that Two Thousand Graves at Forty-Mile Post Tell of the Gold-Seekers' Sufferings Is Denied—Rich Quartz Said to Have Been Found on Stewart River.

A despatch from San Francisco, says:—The throngs about every shipping office that has even remote Alaskan relations, have by no means diminished. It would seem that the only circumstance which prevents the wholesale depopulation of San Francisco is the limit to the transportation capacities.

Not only strong men whose broad backs, bronzed faces and work-worn hands tell of previous experience with labor, but clerks and professional men and women in hundreds are seeking information or transportation to the land where nuggets are to be had, they think, for the picking up.

Every day sees some new scheme for overcoming the difficulties in the way of reaching the Klondike region, and the fleet of steamers and schooners pressed into service is growing steadily. One of the latest of the Klondike transportation company schemes is being engineered by a man who has mapped out a plan for reaching the diggings by the middle of September. He will charter a large sailing vessel and the party will consist of sixty men, each of whom will take one ton of provisions. No one will be permitted to go unless he takes this quantity.

Each passenger will be charged \$225 for the trip, and the projector of the scheme says that for this sum he can land them all in Dawson City before September 20. The ship will carry a large lighter, and a steam launch will be used to tow the lighter from

posed of for this trip were sold some time ago, but would-be passengers continued to throng the company's office. The Commercial Company not only declines to sell any more tickets, but its representatives do all in their power to dissuade applicants from making the trip until next year. Twenty or thirty persons have tried to secure accommodations for the first trip next June. The company declines to bind itself so far ahead, although a number of the applicants were willing to put up a forfeit and agreed to abide by any terms the company might make for the trip.

Returned Yukonites deny the story that two thousand graves at Forty Mile Post tell of the terrible suffering of the gold seekers. F. G. Bowker says that so far from being over two thousand deaths in the Klondike region during the past three years, no miner died there until something less than a year ago, and since that time there have been three deaths in the whole district as far as known. In the graveyard at Forty-Mile Post, which has served for all that section for some years past, there are only between thirty and forty graves.

The latest rumor from Alaska is of wonderfully rich quartz in large quantities being found on the Stewart river. The particulars are vague and beyond the fact that the ledge is a large one and that the rock assays \$300, nothing can be learned of them.

This, if true, will mean much for the Klondike district. The Stewart river runs into the Yukon not far above Dawson and it is reasonable to suppose that the placer gold now being found below may have its origin in the mountains at the head of the Stewart river and neighboring streams.

West Virginia News.

GREEN BANK, July 26.—Fine rainy weather; everything growing nicely; wheat and rye are splendid and meadows the best in many years. Corn is fairly good and buckwheat good, but berries scarce.

W B Hepler, of Millboro Spring, has been making himself very prominent here for a time delivering enlarged pictures.

The cross roads school-house was entirely consumed by fire a few nights ago. The fire was of incendiary origin, of course.

Messrs. Sam Hannah and P D Arbogast attended Marlinton last week as members of the Book B'd.

Several cases of whooping-cough in our 'burg, and considerable sickness generally.

We do not like to make unkind cuts, but I do wish some postmaster between here and Monterey would send letters direct, just as if they were first-class mail matter, and let some one have the office who will.

The C. & O. thro Pocahontas.

A large corps of engineers is at work near Travelers Repose. It is thought they belong to the C. & O.

This much-talked-of branch of the C. & O. through Pocahontas county now looks as though it were about to materialize in something substantial. When built this branch will open up one of the grandest timber regions in W. Va. It will traverse miles and miles of forest that has never been touched by the woodman's ax, and will open up for development a large section of country that will make productive farming and grazing lands.

Traveler's Repose will be the nearest point to Highland on the line. From Monterey it can be reached by way of the Staunton and Parkersburg pike in twenty-five miles. In the matter of freights this will be a big saving to all the county west of this point, as the trip can be made in two and one half days, when it takes double that time to go to and return from our nearest shipping point. So, if it should be, whack will go another large slice from Staunton's territory.

Across the Alleghanies Awheel.

An article bearing the above caption, written by John B. Carrington, appeared in the July number of *Outing*, a magazine published in New York city.

We ask our readers to follow the writer through our county and make the comparison as to the way things really are and the way he pictures them; then if you don't find your faith in all such articles shaken to the very foundation you will come out of it better than we have done. It is almost one big lie from beginning to end. The only thing true to nature in connection with it are the illustrations. His faithful kodak would not lie.

When we read such productions it is an easy matter for us to see how such gross misrepresentations of the mountains, and those who dwell among them, are made.

Further comment by us is useless, so here it is.

"The plunge into Calf Pasture Creek delayed us, so that the sun was setting as we climbed the Bull Pasture. The billowy clouds, motionless, overhead, caught and flung back the flaming color, while the mountain peaks modified it into a thousand different hues. We lingered on the mountain top watching nature's glorious pyrotechnics, until the shadows began to deepen in the valleys, and night was slipping up unawares. We dropped down then into the gathering gloom as into some dark abyss, but pres-

so all was forgiven. They had some venison steak in addition; and when I inquired where they got it they all winked their left eyes significantly; it was out of the game season. Dinner was served on a rough plank table a little higher up the mountain, but so placed that we heard the murmuring of the stream and had an extensive view down the valley. It was quite a feast, and we told stories, sang songs, proposed toasts, and smoked many a fragrant pipeful. As Philip averred, it was the only swell dinner he ever attended in his shirt-sleeves.

"Leaving our new friends, we ascended Turner's Draught, as they call a ravine between the ridges that project out from a mountain proper, in contradistinction to a valley which lies between two mountains. Our big dinner had made us lazy and the sun was hot, so we made slow progress, stopping to rest on the moss at every mountain spring, or finding excuse to come out of the sun and penetrate a little the woodland depths. At last the road turned up and began by easy stages to ascend the great mountain on our left.

"We've walked five mountain chains thus far," said Philip, "and I am going to ride this one." Accordingly he bent over his handle bars and started off briskly, leaving me to plet along as best I might. The road wound up a little way, then dropped to the bottom of the draught, where the masses of wild yellow lilies were mingled with the flaming red of the cardinal flower. I admired all the rich color and the birches that bent over the stream, which now, augmented by springs

down then into the gathering gloom as into some dark abyss, but presently the twinkling lights of the little town of McDowell came cheerily into view. The supper-bells were ringing as we rode up the one straggling street of the place and stopped at the Mansion House tavern.

"The Mansion House had quite a manorial air and the softest feather beds. The night was cool enough to make a blanket comfortable—a perfect night for sleeping. The next morning the mists veiled all the mountain peaks and hung about McDowell like great white curtains. Suddenly a breeze blew over the Bullpasture and swirled the mists down over the tree-tops. They broke and reformed like shattered battalions, and then the wind struck more fiercely and drove them down the valley and up the opposite mountain side.

"'Look there, now,' said an old one-legged fellow who was smoking on the porch with us; 'that's just the way Stonewall Jackson hammered down on us thirty years ago.'

"And using his crutch as a pointer, he indicated the position of the two armies during the fierce little battle of the Bullpasture.

"The mists had vanished like phantoms before the morning sun when we rode away from the Mansion House to penetrate deeper into the mountains. We were following the devious windings of a turbulent little stream, going in and out thro narrow passes and sometimes over steep shoulders that would have been big hills in the lowlands. Suddenly a view-halloo stopped us,

"There was a crackling of bushes down the mountain side, and a sapling swung out over the road, hanging down from which was a stalwart young fellow. He drop-

I admired all the rich color and the birches that bent over the stream, which now, augmented by springs and runs, was a considerable little water-way. I spurred forward as the road left the valley finally and wound aloft. A few hundred yards was enough to tumble me off quite winded. Resting a little beyond in the shade of a tree, I spied Philip's bicycle in the underbrush. Guided by voices, I climbed down into the steep valley and came on a party of mountain boys in swimming, and my companion balanced on a stump ready for a headlong dive.

"We climbed up on the mountain finally, and coming to the top found ourselves on a ridge whose peaks stretched away to the north and the south, while far down below to the east and the west were valleys, and in each a stream. A stiff breeze was blowing down from the northwest, rolling them over the mountain peaks and driving them along the valley behind us. In front the broad sunlight lay over the landscape, unflecked by even a shadow, while behind all was dark and threatening. The clouds massed around the eastward ridge, and we saw the long, slanting rain come down the hindmost valley and heard its steady onward tramp like that of an approaching army. Meanwhile the ridge on which we rested was the dividing line, and stood like a great bulwark hemming in the beautiful country where the sunlight lay. The clouds came nearer and nearer until a fine mist blew in our faces, and the beat of the rain in the valley behind was almost a roar, while the forward valley was calm and clear. The black clouds piled up higher and the world behind us was blotted out. Just then a lank mountaineer on horseback, dripping wet, came up through the clouds.

"'You fellers had better git on

ped lightly to his feet and approached us.

"Boys," he exclaimed, "I am so glad to see you. I took the mountain elevator. By the Lord Harry! you are the first civilized beings I have seen in three months," and he began to shake hands vociferously. While he was explaining that he was a member of a corps of civil engineers who were surveying a railroad through the mountains, first one and then another of his companions dropped down the sapling-elevator route, until there were five splendid-looking bronzed young men around us. Seeing a wistful expression about the party, I divined their trouble and forthwith drew a box of Yale mixture from my traveling-bag. All five began to dance a hornpipe in excess of joy. It seems they were out of tobacco, and had been able to get only the "long green" that the mountaineers used. Five briarwood pipes were drawn out, some deep puffs taken, and then five happy young gentlemen almost fell upon my neck for gratitude.

"They would not hear of our leaving them, and even talked jocularly of detaining us by force. They were so insistent that we agreed to stay for dinner. They were jolly fellows and led the way singing college songs, making puns and jokes. They were profuse in apologies for not taking us up the mountain elevator, explaining that the 'darn thing' arose to the top as soon as it came down. But what else could you expect," they added, "when you are sixty miles from the nearest railroad?"

"They were camped on a shelf of the mountain, under a shoulder of rock. To one side a stream tumbled over it the whole ten feet, and splattered into a little pool below. We spent a merry morning on a

You fellows had better get on down to Monterey before the clouds strikes Cut-in-Gap and comes back on the yon side, or you won't keep as dry as you be now."

"We took his advice and in fifteen minutes had dropped down the five miles to the next valley which was as bright as the land of eternal sunshine. Remembering the misadventure of the Calpasture Creek, we slowed up near the bottom, and stopped at the little stream where a crowd of boys were catching minnows.

"Are you going fishing tomorrow, boys?" I asked.

"Naw; tomorrow is courtday," was the response.

"What has that to do with fishing?"

"Why, the judge goes fishin' on courtday."

"I thought the judge held court on courtday," said Philip.

"Maw; he goes fishin' on courtday, and pays us for ketchin' his minnows."

"We rode on to Monterey, the countyseat of Highland county, where we inquired about the fishing judge. We learned that, unlike the mountaineers of Cumberland and other Kentucky mountains, these Highland men were so law-abiding that court-day was celebrated by the county judge as a holiday, as the docket was never longer than an hour could dispose of. In the whole course of our wandering through the Alleghanies we never saw a drunken man, or even a drop of liquor, and indeed the sale of liquor is prohibited thro most of the mountains.

"Leaving Monterey we skirted several mountains and came to Headwaters, up in the fastnesses of the Alleghanies. Here we decided to stay and do some fishing for trout. A little stream came thro a gap in the mountains and

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"They were camped on a shelf of the mountain, under a shoulder of rock. To one side a stream tumbled over it the whole ten feet, and splattered into a little pool below. We spent a merry morning on a mossy bank, listening to the yarns and chaff and chatter of our engineers. Their chief had gone off pending some dispute about right of way, and in the meanwhile they were having a holiday. One of the party disappeared soon after our arrival, and dinner was delayed for his return. He came back, however, with some fat young pheasants,

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"Leaving Monterey we skirted several mountains and came to Headwaters, up in the fastnesses of the Alleghanies. Here we decided to stay and do some fishing for trout. A little stream came thro a gap in the mountains and wound merrily off down the valley — such a little stream that we could step across it, and yet this brook is the source of the James River, whose broad current at Jamestown Island we had found wide as a lake. We had supplied ourselves with tackle at Monterey, so, hiding our wheels in the bushes, we started down Jackson's River, as the little

Across the Alleghanies Awheel.

(Continued from last week)

"We rested on the stile and watched the ebbing light, breathing the cool night smells that arose in the valley. The cirrus clouds, thin as gauze, fretted the sky with serried lines, and were as motionless as the nether world, where scarce a leaf stirred. I lay flat on my back, and was wishing that all life could be dreamed away in some such peaceful nook, when a light step aroused me, and a voice said:

"Mam 'lows if some folks are ready to eat, supper's ready."

"Looking up, I saw on the path between the hollyhocks the lithe figure of a girl, whom I recognized as the model of Philip's photograph on the Calfpasture. We followed her into a little dining-room where the table was laid. An oil-cloth covered it; black-handled knives and forks and crockery of armor-plate thickness were disposed at intervals. The old woman, her three sons and two grandsons were seated, and we were shown our places in the middle of one of the benches that stood on each side of the table in lieu of chairs. Perhaps it was because I was stiff from the long ride, or because of advancing years, but I experienced great difficulty in getting my feet properly under the table. It was a matter of some speculation with me what one of the girls would do if she came in late. My curiosity was soon satisfied, for just then Miss Carrie entered. Going to her place, she stepped lightly upon the bench, swirled her skirts around gracefully, and dropped into her seat without an effort.

"The supper consisted of fried

all the time.' In a few minutes the young man excused himself and did as he was bidden.

"We found the mountaineers exceedingly hospitable, so much so as to be embarrassing, for during our stay not once were allowed to pay for our entertainment. I shall never forget when we left Headwaters the next day, and climbing across Frost's Gap came to Bill Ryder's cabin, under the shoulder of Paddy. He would not hear of our going on without taking dinner with him, and nothing could be more genuine than the hearty way he ushered us into the little ten-by-six dining-room and said, 'Now, strangers, jest set right down there and help yourselves, like you was at home.'

"As a rule, the higher up the mountain you go the rougher and more primitive the people. At Bill Ryder's, as well as at most of the other mountain huts, where we stopped, the men and women never ate together, the men being served first and waited on by the women, as befitted the lords of creation. The cabins are rougher, and consist of one room where the family eat and sleep, quarrel and make love. Indeed, after retiring one night in one of these common apartments the love-making went on right under our noses. Philip snored once or twice to reassure them, but I suspect he had one eye open; tho when I charged him with it he promptly demanded how I knew it.

"The hillside land, too, is much poorer, and I have seen cornfields at an angle greater than forty-five degrees. A common piece of mountain humor, founded no doubt on fact, is the account of the man who fell out of the cornfield and broke his neck. Their principal firearms

swirled her skirts around gracefully, and dropped into her seat without an effort.

"The supper consisted of fried ham and snap beans, enormous soda biscuits, and muddy-looking coffee. The conversation was certainly not animated, though, to our amusement, they called us by our first names at once. The old woman came out after supper with a very strong clay pipe in her hand, which she filled with villainous-looking black tobacco, and then offered it to Philip. With considerate courtesy he waved her to me as his senior. For fear of wounding her feelings, I dared not refuse the pipe, nor for obvious reasons could I smoke it. I took the match and in despair began to tell a story, which was spun out as long as possible. Fortunately, before I reached the point the old dame went in the house and her sons left to see about the dogs. Seizing this opportunity, I knocked the tobacco out on the grass and threw the match away. When they came back I returned the compliment by offering her some of my tobacco, which she puffed away at contentedly.

"We decided to stay over a day or so for the pleasure of hunting a bear that lurked on Paddy's Knob and had killed several sheep in the neighborhood.

Lam Haww went with us, and half-way up Paddy's we fell in with Bill Ryder, a lank young mountaineer. The two worthies kept up a dialogue for our benefit.

"D'y'e mind this place?" quoth Bill, "It was right here, Bob, them pheasants flew up, one going to the right and one to the left; and you raised your gun and, bang! you killed the right one, and, bang! you killed the left."

"Bob, of course, remembered it

fact, is the account of the man who fell out of the cornfield and broke his neck. Their principal firearms are Winchesters and the long mountain rifles with which they are very expert. They are uneducated, but have plenty of shrewdness and mother-wit.

"After crossing through Frost's Gap we rode down Knap's Creek into West Virginia."

Accidentally Shot.

Near Dunmore, in Pocahontas county, Sept. 20, Harry Moore and Fred Jackson were hunting squirrels. Coming to a field, and while standing on the outside of the fence, they discovered a squirrel on a tree some distance in the field. Believing that when the squirrel saw them approaching he would make an effort to come down, they leaped the fence and made a dash for the tree, Moore in front, both running, when by some unknown means Jackson's gun went off, planting the entire charge in Moore's hip and thigh at a distance of about 18 feet. A similar shell contained, by actual count, 243 No 7 shot. The shot entered the skin at 174 points in a circle of about seven inches in diameter, thus making a severe and somewhat painful wound, but not necessarily dangerous to life. Drs. Mooman and Austin were called and rendered the necessary surgical assistance. Mr. Moore was carried home and is now doing well.

A FRIEND.

The above is a correct report of the shooting as it came through Dr.

killed the right one, and, bang! you killed the left."

"Bob, of course, remembered it well, and shortly repaid the compliment.

"D'ye mind this run here, Bill, and the old Buck that loped across the clearin' there last year, and crack! went your Winchester right through his heart?"

"Paddy's Knob is the highest peak in the Alleghanies, having an elevation of five thousand feet. It was formerly a United States observation station. We struggled up the mountain, flushing numbers of pheasants, as well as a flock of wild turkeys, feeding in a huckleberry patch near the top. We found traces of the deer, and piles of berries where the bear had been feeding, but had no glimpse of bruin himself. The top of Paddy's is a grassy plateau, and is used as a pasture. Its commanding height, of course, affords an extensive view. The descent, though more rapid, was very difficult; it made me dizzy to see the young mountaineers swing down from tree to tree. Old Mrs. Haww was smoking at the stile when we came up.

"D'ye kill anything?" she queried.

"Naw," Sam answered; "nary one kilt ary one."

"Another colloquialism is the substitution of 'you' for the word other, and sometimes that. For instance, we were told that Bill Ryder lived on the yon side of the mountain; indeed we did not hear the word other once. At the table we were never asked to have some butter, or some meat, but were told to "take out" som butter, and so on. Instead of the ordinary 'You don't say so,' or 'Is that so?', their favorite expression is 'Wa-al, I reckon!' which is used ironically as well as a simple exclamation. Another ne-

doing well. A FRIEND.
The above is a correct report of the shooting as it came through Dr. H. H. Jones, who is now with his son-in-law, Mr. Moore. As a matter of interest we state that this is the second time Mr. Jackson has accidentally shot Mr. Moore. It would not be unreasonable in Mr. Moore to think that the next time should be his.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic, and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent cough remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Md. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by John A. Whitelaw, Monterey; H. E. Colaw, Crabbottom, and S. C. Slayen, Meadow Dale.

HOTEL STAR.

W. A. Cunningham, Proprietor,
Monterey, Va.

"Hotel Star," which is only a new name for the old "Cunningham House" which did a thriving business for a number of years, has been so remodeled, refitted and refurnished to be in a position to of-

himself. The top of Paddy's is a grassy plateau, and is used as a pasture. Its commanding height, of course, affords an extensive view. The descent, though more rapid, was very difficult; it made me dizzy to see the young mountaineers swing down from tree to tree. Old Mrs. Haww was smoking at the stile when we came up.

"'D'ye kill anything?' she queried.

"'Naw,' Sam answered; 'nary one kilt ary one.'

"Another colloquialism is the substitution of 'you' for the word other, and sometimes that. For instance, we were told that Bill Ryder lived on the yon side of the mountain; indeed we did not hear the word other once. At the table we were never asked to have some butter, or some meat, but were told to "take out" som butter, and so on. Instead of the ordinary 'You don't say so,' or 'Is that so?', their favorite expression is 'Wa-al, I reckon!' which is used ironically as well as a simple exclamation. Another peculiarity that strikes a lowland man is their indirectness. For example, a girl came to visit at the house that afternoon, and Sam Haww showed a decided predilection for her company, to the extent indeed of interfering with his duties. While they were sitting on the porch talking, a younger brother came out and, looking over their heads, apparently addressing the mountain, said, 'Mam 'lows some folks had better be drivin' up the cows instid o' talkin to purty gals

ment of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic, and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent cough remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Md. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by John A. Whitelaw, Monterey; H. E. Colaw, Crabbottom, and S. C. Slayen, Meadow Dale.

HOTEL STAR.

**W. A. Cunningham, Proprietor,
Monterey, Va.**

"Hotel Star," which is only a new name for the old "Cunningham House" which did a thriving business for a number of years, has been so remodeled, refitted and refurnished to be in a position to offer *the best accommodation* to the traveler and boarder. Well-furnished rooms, cool and neatly kept; a table provided with all that can be had; kind, courteous and homelike treatment, are the advantages Hotel Star has to offer to the public. *Sample room for drummers.*

To the general improvements a *large stable*, with all advantages, has been added, *and special care will be given to horses.*

Terms as reasonable as any other first-class country hotel. For rates address proprietor.

Mrs. Atkinson's Trial.

On last Monday a week the wife of the governor of West Virginia was indicted for forgery and is now on trial. All west Virginia is discussing the unique position of its governor and "the first lady in the State," and the trial will be one of the most noted that ever took place. The couple were recently married.

The charge of forgery is in connection with the estate of Mrs. Atkinson's second husband, the late Judge Camden. An interesting point of discussion is the propriety of the Governor pardoning his wife should she be found guilty.

The trial is now going on and the evidence of the prosecution is very damaging. Mrs. Atkinson says that if she is convicted she will not accept a pardon from her husband.

Later—The jury hung in the case, seven for acquittal and five for conviction.

Over the Alleghanles Awheel.

We find under the above caption, an elaborate article, published in your invaluable journal, written by a Mr. Carrington, the purport of which is a narration of the travels of the author through an insolate, heathen land, which he locates in Highland county, Virginia and Pocahontas county, West Virginia. If you will allow me a little space, I may dot something in response to that uncalled for, unprecedented article, which he gave in broken doses; which was very considerate of him, as the first dose was sufficient to give the delicate, nervous reader lockjaw. A double dose of that deleterious extract of falsehood might have thrown the reader into spasms. I would advise the author for the health of his readers, if he should ever write another article of his grand discoveries, to put just one single word of truth in it, that it may serve as an antidote, for those spasmodic effusions incident to the surprise and excitement of nervous readers, that they may shun the onslaughts of the article and escape with impunity. For his narrative has wounded more people in a moral sense, than were crippled at the battle of Bunker Hill.

The tone of that intolerable, unprecedented article conveys the idea that the so called heathen land is in a state of anarchy and despotism; destitute of either law or order.

that the so called heathen land is in a state of anarchy and despotism; destitute of either law, order or gospel, shrouded in infamy and crime, and enveloped in the dark gloom of moral midnight.

He indicates that those heathens have a kind of form which they call a court, but it has no relation to a judicial court, for it only lasts one hour, then the judge and suitors go a fishing, consequently there is no penalty for crime, for we read in the scriptures where there is no law there is no penalty.

According to this theory, we can use the vices interchangably, if we get tired of lying we can indulge in stealing, if we tire at that we can choose some other avocation in the catalogue of vices; it is rich in resources. We think the author of this grand discovery should locate and become a citizen of this heathen land, he certainly would enjoy himself, being surrounded with so many kindred spirits. He criticises our architectual structures, saying that he only saw one picturesque house in this strange land. All the other houses were cabins, with but one room in each, where they cooked, ate, slept, quarreled and made love.

Probably he looked suspiciously to the people and was not admitted in their parlors, but was taken into some out-house or negro kitchen which they thought would be more suitable to his grade. When those engineers met with him and called him the only civilized being they had seen for three months, they

cooked, ate, slept, quarreled and made love.

Probably he looked suspiciously to the people and was not admitted in their parlors, but was taken into some out-house or negro kitchen which they thought would be more suitable to his grade. When those engineers met with him and called him the only civilized being they had seen for three months, they must have spoken ironically and used that figure of speech instead of the prefix *un*. The author of that narrative is a great writer. He criticizes and reflects odium on every host and hostess with whom he staid all night. He criticizes their language, their dialect, their manner at the table and their victuals. He spoke of their muddy coffee and enormous soda biscuits. This is not in harmony with the deportment of a gentleman; it evinces low breeding and low-priced ancestry. He should have a present for this graphic description of our heathen land if he ever returns; we suggest a new suit of clothes that will smell as sweet as tar and make him look as gay as a gander well fledged.

W. S. Thompson.

West Virginia Notes.

GREEN BANK, Nov. 21.—We are having fine weather, and wheat and rye are coming to the front.

Yesterday Rev. Morgan Mathe-ny preached a good sermon to a large congregation at Oak Grove, and that people would welcome him often.

Miss Annie King, of Marlinton, who is teaching at Green Bank, visited her brother W. B. King yesterday at Oak Grove, where the latter is teaching.

Mr. T. J. Williams, of Frost, visited his daughter, Mrs. Wooddell, yesterday.

On last Saturday one week ago, the Oak Grove, light-weight football team played Green Hill a match game, which resulted in two goals for Oak Grove to none for Green Hill. Another game will be played next Saturday at Oak Grove by the same teams.

Mr. Lacey Fitzgerald, who had been at Davis, W. Va., a long time, is now at home; also Mess. Dave Sheets, Harrison Sheets, Frank Arbogast and Marion Gum, who have been in Little Levels threshing.

W.

3. Illicit Distilleries in Pendleton County.

"The Smoke Holes" is the title given to a section of country situated in Pendleton county, W. Va., and among other things is famous as being a rugged, mountainous locality, and the seat of five or six distilleries run without "leaye or license" from Uncle Sam. Recently a well-known photographer who has been operating in and around Franklin went to the "Smoke Hole" section to take views, and while there he made the acquaintance of one of the "gang" who was well acquainted with the neighborhood and on to the ropes as to the modus operandi of the several mountain dew distilleries, and when the photographer expressed a desire to take a photograph of one, his new acquaintance told him he should have his wish satisfied, provided he followed his instructions and would not show the photograph to anyone until after Jan. 1st, 1898. The promise being given, at the appointed day he was blindfolded and taken by numerous paths, through the brush and over rocks, on a mountain about four miles distant from the starting point.

There the hoodwink was removed, and before him was the object of his visit—a moonshine distillery in full blast. He, however, would not have known it had not his guide called his attention to the fact, for the operating room consisted of a long, projecting cleft of rocks, the opening of which was covered by trees or saplings set up and covered by brush in such a way as to deceive to a certainty any one passing that way by acci-

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There the hoodwink was removed, and before him was the object of his visit—a moonshine distillery in full blast. He, however, would not have known it had not his guide called his attention to the fact, for the operating room consisted of a long, projecting cleft of rocks, the opening of which was covered by trees or saplings set up and covered by brush in such a way as to deceive to a certainty any one passing that way by accident or design. The guide conducted him within, and there the apparatus for the manufacture of the juice of the forbidden fruit was revealed to him. The necessary water was piped a long distance from a spring higher up the mountain, the pipes being entirely concealed and grass growing over them in such a manner that a stranger might walk the full length of the pipes and never know that there was running water beneath. Having taken a number of photographs, the photographer was once more blindfolded and taken by the same guide to his stopping-place. He says he has no idea where he was taken and cannot even tell the direction.

This seems remarkable that Pendleton should have such an out-of-the-way corner.

A Klondyke in Highland.

At the law office of Charles P. Jones writings have been entered into this week which will set on foot a scheme that may bring to the parties interested inestimable wealth and make a Highland Klondyke.

Many years ago a gunsmith by the name of John Hall discovered a metal in Vanderpool Gap which he melted and moulded into bullets. In this way, at different times during his life, he used a great deal of the curious metal which he called lead, but he could not be induced to reveal its hiding place, and at his death the mystery still remained unexplained. Eight or ten years ago Mr. John Trimble, of this place, in a roundabout way came into possession of information regarding the location of the mine. He imparted what light he had to Mr. James H. Botkin, who was then in his employ. Mr. Botkin and Dr. I. H. Trimble started out to try their luck, and after having made several fruitless searches took into their confidence Mr. Ernest M. Slaven, who lives near the favored spot. It was not very long after that that Ernest took a hunt by himself, and at the little bridge near the Dug Bank road he was rewarded by finding small particles of the metal which had been washed down the little stream. It was

himself, and at the little bridge near the Dug Bank road he was rewarded by finding small particles of the metal which had been washed down the little stream. It was an easy matter to follow the stream and locate the metal in a ledge of rocks on a ridge above the road. The same metal has also been found on the other side of the river.

This find was kept a secret until recently, for the reason that the prospectors and the owners of the land could not come to terms agreeable to all, but this week terms were arrived at and the proper papers signed, as stated above, by Peter Gum and Wm. G. Rodgers, the owner of the land, and J. Trimble, Dr. I. H. Trimble, James H. Botkin and Ernest M. Slaven, prospectors.

The work of developing, we understand, will begin at once. Small amounts of the metal have been sent to Charlottesville and Washington, and the analyses show that it contains silver, tin and another very valuable metal used in toning bells. If any of these metals can be found in sufficient quantity Highland will not remain many months as she is and has been in the years past.

The parties interested have sufficient means to develop and push forward their enterprise.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Rider Dead.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Rider died about noon, Tuesday, December 7, 1897- at her home near Frost, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, aged about 83 years. and was buried on the 8th inst. in the Mathe- ny burying-ground near Rehobeth church, where most of her deceased relatives have been laid to rest and close by the side of the sleeping dust of her sainted mother who fell on sleep several years before. Her husband, James H. Rider, survives her, and she leaves a host of friends.

Mrs. Rider was a lady of rare gifts and was a thoroughly conse- crated christian, whose self-deny- ing, godly, saintly life exerted un- told influence for good on all around her. She had been a con- sistent member of the Methodist Church for more than fifty years, and her home was ever open to ministers of the gospel whom she was always delighted to entertain in the name of Jesus. She loved to talk of the rich reward that awaits the christian, and now after a well spent life and full of years she closes her eyes on earthly scenes to open them in the bright beyond, where her reward awaits her.

Mormon Elders in the County.

Elders H. W. Beckstrand, of Meadow, Millard county, Utah, and Elder James A. Wright, of American Fork, Utah county, Utah, arrived here on last Saturday evening and are putting up principally at Hotel Star. These gentlemen came here for the purpose of doing missionary work in the county for the church they represent, being the church of Latter-day Saints, better known by us as the sect of Mormon. It was their purpose to get a place in which to hold a meeting on Sunday, but failing in this they appeared before the Board of Supervisors on Monday and asked for permission to use the courthouse. Their request was not granted, and so far they have secured no place to hold a meeting in the town. On Wednesday they left here temporarily and went to Hightown, but not until they had made a house to house canvass of this place for the purpose of distributing their literature. We are informed that it is their intention to remain in the county three months, and that they are traveling as did the apostles of old, without purse or scrip. One clause in their articles of faith reads as follows: "We believe the Bible to be the word of God, as far as it is translated correctly. We also believe that in May, 1829, Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery, while in the woods praying, were ordained by a messenger from heaven who descended in a cloud of light, and that the priesthood of Aaron was conferred upon them."

The people of Highland are a God-fearing people and have been

months, and that they are traveling as did the apostles of old, without purse or scrip. One clause in their articles of faith reads as follows: "We believe the Bible to be the word of God, as far as it is translated correctly. We also believe that in May, 1829, Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery, while in the woods praying, were ordained by a messenger from heaven who descended in a cloud of light, and that the priesthood of Aaron was conferred upon them.

The people of Highland are a God-fearing people and have been taught to believe in the Bible as it comes to us through the ages past, and we believe that these young men, though earnest they may be, are losing valuable time in making so long a trip for the purpose of making any changes in our religious belief and mode of worship.

Bartow

The demand for lots continues at Bartow. An agent is kept constantly on the grounds.

Bartow has placed a restriction in its deeds prohibiting the sale of liquor on any of the lots sold by them.

Several industries are being arranged for there, and many buildings will soon be erected.

Notice.

We will say to the public generally of Highland and Pendleton counties we have rented the tanyard owned by L. M. Pope & Co., at Doe Hill, Va., and will run it ourselves. We want your hides and will tan on the shares, exchange leather or pay cash. Highest market price will be paid.

Yours truly,

o24 JAS. F. CARTER & SON.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion, and all stomach and liver troubles. J. A. Whitelaw.

Estray.

Taken up by me near Monterey, on Tuesday, the 14th of December, 1897, one young sorrel horse, small blaze in face and parrot mouth. The owner can get his property by proving same and paying expenses of keeping and this notice.

G. J. Hiner, Monterey, Va.

Dec. 17th, 1897.

to me: yet I would have lost her by
croup, had I not invested twenty-
five cents in a bottle of One Min-
ute Cough Cure." It cures coughs
colds and all throat and lung trou-
bles. J. A. Whitelaw.

L. S. Dickenson gives you some
prices that count for the consumer.

Mrs. McKinley, the mother of
the President, died at her home in
Canton, on the 12th inst., at 2:30
a. m.

A factory that will turn out over
alls and shirts will be started in
Staunton, January 1st. James A.
Fulton, late of Fulton, Hutchinson
Hoge, is at the head of the move.
His associates are C. B. Somerville
and Isaac Witz.

Wm. Weeks has contracted for
the graveling of another forty rods
of the street extending east from
Dr. I. H. Trimble's.

1898

Killed By Train.

A young man named Lee Collins was killed by the passenger train last Thursday at Collins.

As the train was pulling out from the depot, young Collins jumped on the steps of one of the coaches and rode a few rods. When the train had gathered considerable speed he jumped off with his back to the engine and was thrown under the wheels. The train passed over him cutting off both legs from which death resulted.

The deceased was about twenty-one years of age and was the son of the famous Ham Collins who was killed on Cheat mountain about eight years ago.—Poca Times

The Marlinton Messenger states that Col. Levi Gay, a prominent and useful citizen of Pocahontas county, was stricken with apoplexy and paralysis at Marlinton last week, and that his condition is critical.

Later—Mr Gay died at an early hour Tuesday morning. He was a man of means, and has used it to the good of his friends and the county in general. After the failure of Sheriff Arbogast he took charge of the office and successfully managed it. He was connected with other prominent business enterprises at Marlinton at the time of his death. He was 63 years of age, and leaves a wife and eight children.

✓ Poor Farm Rented.

The county poor farm was publicly rented yesterday, by A. T. Stephenson the Supt., as advertised by him in our last issue. The best bid was made by Mr. Anderson Colaw of Crabbottom. He is to have the use of the farm, keep as many as 15 paupers and pay the county \$45.00 per year. Should the number exceed 15 he will receive extra pay for the excess.

The present incumbent, Mr. Henry Mullenax, had the use of the farm for keeping the paupers, so it can be said that the county's farm has increased in value to the extent of \$45.00 a year. We are informed that during last year there was an average of eight paupers on the farm.

We understand that Mr. Claude Newman, who lives near McDowell will move there and take charge of the property.

West Virginia Letter.

GREEN BANK, W.VA., Feb. 26,—

We are having nice weather but very cold nights which are very damaging to wheat and rye.

This community was greatly shocked last Thursday evening to learn that a former resident of this town—Mr. Harvey Maupin—had been almost instantly killed by a sliding rail-cut, one mile above Marlinton. Mr. Maupin was a most estimable christian gentleman, aged about 26 years. He leaves a young wife and baby. Mrs. Maupin and family have the heartfelt sympathy of the people here in their sore bereavement.

Several of our boys are off to Highland to see the match game of foot-ball between the Green Hill and Frost teams.

Mr. W. B. Freeman of Top of Alleghany has been here for several days trading our people something we may be able to eat for something we cannot. Mr. F. does not sleep in the daytime.

Mr. Connor Hudson who has been dangerously ill for sometime is improving very slowly. W.

Green Bank Items.

We are having warm weather but too wet for garden-making, and the women are out of sorts.

We welcome Mr. Price Sheets, of Naples, Va., who has moved his family into our midst, he will move his saw mill over this week, and will do a great deal of sawing here this summer—railroad or no railroad.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. Paul Hudson who went to Missouri a long time ago is dead. Mr. Hudson and brother visited this place - the home of their childhood, a little more than a year ago and they made many friends.

But a few days ago Mr. Wm. H. Wooddell had a large barn consumed by fire with its contents, consisting of one fine young horse, one new mowing machine, one buggy rake, one buggy all his harness and a lot of hay and other farming implements too tedious to mention. Barn was burnt about 11 o'clock at night by party unknown.

Mr. B. F. McElwer of Dunmore was among us last Saturday in the interest of the Farmers Home Insurance Company of Lewisburg.

Miss Bertie Beard is teaching a fine select school here.

Mr. "Jim" Stretch is doing some fencing which adds a great deal to the appearance of our town.

Mr. Sol. Davis is off to Baltimore this week.

Mr. Wm. C. Gum left this week for Beverly.

Mr. Wash. Oliver made our town a pleasant call last Saturday.

Last Thursday Mr. A. M. Oliver brought his wife home having

Ex-Confederate Soldiers.

We publish below a copy of an act passed by the General Assembly of Va., Jan. 25, 1898. If the ex-confederate soldiers of our county will send in their names to the commissioner, it will save him a great deal of trouble, besides guaranteeing him a complete list.

1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Virginia, that it shall be the duty of the several commissioners of the revenue, of the several counties and cities of the commonwealth to take a list of all the ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors living in the cities and counties of the commonwealth, together with their ages, ranks to what companies and regiments attached or in which they served, the date of enlistment, and the length of time of service, and shall return the same to the clerks of the counties who shall file the same in their offices for preservation and inspection.

Green Bank Items.

We are having nice weather but very cool indeed.

Last Friday evening Mr. Joseph W. Cooper aged about 75 years fell dead while carrying kindling wood. Mr. Cooper leaves a host of sorrowing friends and relatives but they do not mourn as those who have no hope. Mr. Cooper has spent much of his life in church work and is fully and completely equipped for the change which came to him so suddenly last Friday eve. He leaves a wife and grown daughter and three sons and grown up people.

Mr. Renick Sutton is home from Richmond, Va., and it is said to organize a regiment of West Virginians to fight Spaniards.

Mr. Sol. Phares got lost the other day as he returned from Virginia and had it not been for a casual friend Mr. Phares might now have been where the whang-a-doodle mourneth for its first born-eh.

The Messrs. Hiner of Monterey and Messrs. S. P. Sheets and Brisco of Naples are running their steam saw mills for everything that is in them.

Mr. Wm. B. Wooddell visited Mr. Marion N. Ray last Saturday evening.

W.

Poetry on The McDowell Battle.

The following verses were furnished to us by Mr. James B. Blagg, of Doe Hill. They were clipped from a newspaper which came to him in a rather peculiar manner. Mr. Blagg, in the year 1865, was with a wagon train near Richmond, and while lounging about the camp a piece of newspaper blew near him which he picked up and in looking over it found the following verses, which he cut out and saved until the present time, and to our knowledge they have not appeared in print since that date. They are as follows:

Capt. Samuel Dawson.

"Dulce et decorum est, pro patria mori"
Loud were the shouts, in Yankee land,
When dauntless Dawson fell,
Keen was their fear of his command,
How dreaded, none can tell
Like Marion of olden time,
Among the Tory clans;
Bold Dawson punish'd Yankee crimes
And broke up half their plans,
True to the instincts of their breed,
They offer'd bribes to catch him;
The sums were tempting to their greed,
But none was found to fetch him.
Sam took no time to fight by rule,
He said it was too slow;
The simple precept in his school
Was, "Lay the vandals low."
For months, he practic'd as he taught,
And always wide awake;
He watch'd, and march'd, and toil'd and
fought,
And made the spoilers quake.
McDowell heard his last command,
When drawn in line of battle;
He there like others of his band,
Were shot like harmless cattle.
The foe in ambush did the deed,
Soon found the act required,
With heavy loss, he flies with speed,
And saw his prospects blighted.
Though Dawson fell, the day was ours,
There's no mistake about it;

And always wide awake;
 He watch'd, and march'd, and toil'd and
 fought,
 And made the spoilers quake.
 McDowell heard his last command,
 When drawn in line of battle;
 He there like others of his band,
 Were shot like harmless cattle.
 The foe in ambush did the deed,
 Soon found the act required,
 With heavy loss, he flies with speed,
 And saw his prospects blighted.
 Though Dawson fell, the day was ours,
 There's no mistake about it;
 God fought against the Federal powers,
 And no sane man will doubt it.

SENEY.

Americus, May 26, 1862.

Lieut. W. H. Turpin.

In Memoriam.

Among the gallant men who fell,
 On stern McDowell's field,
 Was modest Turpin, known so well.
 As one to danger steeled.
 In all the strength of manhood's prime,
 He went forth to the strife;
 Braved the bleak snows of Northern
 clime,
 Where chills and death were rife,
 On Valley Mountain's rocky crest,
 He first our foeman meets;
 There he confronts them, breast to breast,
 And three to one defeats.
 Her mountain passes to defend,
 Her proud invaders check,
 The crown of victory to extend,
 Virginia's brow to deck.
 These were his aims, and nobly too,
 Did he the work achieve,
 Omitting nothing man could do,
 Her border to relieve.
 Sly Milroy's legions last he greets
 In stealthy pomp array'd;
 The boastful vandal quickly beats,
 But falls, by ambuscade.
 Yes, gallant Turpin, true and brave,
 By Yankee fraud was slain;
 He fought our dearest rights to save,
 The Goth for sordid gain.

"I think DeWitt's Witch Hazel
 Salve is the finest preparation on
 the market for piles." So writes
 John C. Dunn, of Wheeling, W.
 Va. Try it and you will think the
 same. It also cures eczema and
 all skin diseases, J. A. Withelaw.

2. Mormon Doctrine Concerning God.

"We are indebted to a friend from the state of Utah, for the following letter on the Mormon Doctrine Concerning God. This friend gives us quite a number of quotations from different Mormon books, so that our readers may see for themselves and form their own idea of what Mormonism is.

The letter is as follows:

In the most beautiful and romantic part of our country, sheltered by the natural fortifications of the Rockies, is a people as distinct in their religious tenets, from the orthodox churches, as the peoples of India and China. It is seldom one is found outside of Utah, or the states where Mormonism predominates, that understands, or cares to investigate their doctrines.

It is believed by the people of the east, that polygamy was about all there was in it, and that has been suppressed: This is a great mistake. Polygamy has not been suppressed, but it is practiced not only by the lowest classes, but by the highest officials of the church. If it were suppressed, it is only one limb of the great opas tree that is spreading its poisonous shadows all over our fair land, for 1700 missionaries are now at work, most of them in the United States. They use the same terms as other ministers, and one not acquainted with

The names of the Deity flow from their lips as fluently as from those of the orthodox minister, but the meaning of the one is as far removed from that of the other, as earth's darkest midnight, to the refulgence of Heavens glory.

Mormonism is materialism in the strictest use of the term.

They have no conception of spirit aside from matter. They say "an immaterial substance cannot exist." (Ecclisiastical Hist., p. 196.)

They teach that God has a body of "flesh and bones as tangible as man." (Doc. and Covenants, p. 462.)

That he is simply an exalted man. "God himself was once as we are now and is an exalted man." (Jour of Doctrines, p. 3.)

They worship Adam. "He (Adam) is our Father and our God, and the only God with whom we have to do." (Jour of Discourses, p. 50.)

It is told of Brigham Young, that he made this assertion in one of his sermons: "God is a great big man just like me."

Elder B. H. Roberts says concerning the "omnipresence of God, a thing impossible speaking of his person." "While his person is confined to one place at time as other substances are, his influence extends throughout the universe as does his power and through this means he is omnipotent and omnipresent." (Ecclis. History, p. 196.)

Power and influence cannot take cognizance of the thoughts of the heart, and how we are to be brought

heart, and how we are to be brought into judgement for these is the mystery.

Mormon doctrines are polytheistic.

"God is not eternal and self-existent but was a man, and came to his present state of exaltation by degrees. There is a mother as well as a father in heaven."

"In the heavens are parents single?
No, the thought makes reason stare!

Truth is reason: truth eternal
Tells me, I've a mother there."

ELIZA SNOW.

"There have been and now exists an endless line of Gods, stretching back into the eternities, that had no beginning and will have no end." "(New Witness for God, p. 466.)

Men become Gods. "Gods, angels and men are all of one species, one race, one great family." (Key to Theology, p. 41.)

"An immortal man, possessing a perfect organization of spirit, flesh and bones, and perfected in his attributes, in all the fulness of celestial glory, is called a God." (Same, page 42.)

These men who have become Gods can organize and govern the different planets. "Any of these Gods may create, organize, people, govern, control, exalt, glorify, and enjoy worlds on worlds and the inhabitants thereof." (Same, p. 43.)

Man possesses the same attributes and power that God possesses. "An intelligent being, in the image of God, possesses every organ, attribute, sense, sympathy, affection, of will, wisdom, love, power and gift which is possessed by God himself." (Key to Theology, p. 96.)

"The Holy Spirit is a form of electricity." "There are several of these subtle, invisible substances."

no beginning and will have no end." "(New Witness for God, p. 468.)

Men become Gods. "Gods, angels and men are all of one species, one race, one great family." (Key to Theology, p. 41.)

"An immortal man, possessing a perfect organization of spirit, flesh and bones, and perfected in his attributes, in all the fulness of celestial glory, is called a God." (Same, page 42.)

These men who have become Gods can organize and govern the different planets. "Any of these Gods may create, organize, people, govern, control, exalt, glorify, and enjoy worlds on worlds and the inhabitants thereof." (Same, p. 43.)

Man possesses the same attributes and power that God possesses. "An intelligent being, in the image of God, possesses every organ, attribute, sense, sympathy, affection, of will, wisdom, love, power and gift which is possessed by God himself." (Key to Theology, p. 96.)

"The Holy Spirit is a form of electricity." "There are several of these subtle, invisable substances. Some of them are recognized under several terms, electricity, galvanism, magnetism, spiritual magnetism, essence, spirit, etc. The purest and most refined and subtil of all these substances, is that substance called the Holy Spirit." (Key to Theology, p. 46.)

Pocahontas Letter.

The very wet weather we are having is hard on our hay makers, however the farmers have about all of their grain up, and the crop is said to be fine.

We have had quite a bit of sickness in our neighborhood, and several deaths.

Mr. Edward Mullenex is here repairing Col. Pritchard's mill.

The telephone line from Marlinton to Mingo Flats is about completed. A line will be commenced very soon from Marlinton via. Huntersville, Driscoll, Frost and Marlinton, to Green Bank. Then we hope the good people of Highland will extend the line from Mill Gap to Frost, a distance of twelve miles. This would give a through line from Staunton to Elkins, W. Va.

There is a permanent R. R. survey being made from Ronceverte to the forks of the Greenbrier river, following the river all the way, a distance of about 150 miles. If this road is built it will open up a wonderful country.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, the silver-tongued Auctioneer will attend court at Monterey on the 18th.

A streak of prosperity struck some of our lumber camps and most of the boys have come home.

It takes stamps to do business these days. Nimrod Shifter.

The New Road.

The new road that has been much talked about between Glade Hill and Meadow Dale promises to be one of the most beneficial improvements now in sight. A competent surveyor has been over the route and he says the top of Alleghany can be reached by 2 degrees and from there to Meadow Dale 3 degrees would be the steepest grade at any point. By this route the distance between Monterey and Dunmore would be 18 miles, thence to Marlinton 20 miles and from Marlinton to Monterey 38 miles.

Were a road opened up between Dilleys Mill and Marlinton the distance from Dunmore would be shortened about 5 miles and then Marlinton and Monterey would be 33 miles apart. Driscoll is about 33 miles from Monterey and therefore the new route would be shortened as far as Driscoll is from Marlinton. The possibilities of the new improvement are very encouraging.—Pocahontas Times.

The building of the proposed road mentioned above has been discussed through the columns of the Recorder at different times and at considerable length, and now that it seems that interest in it has revived in Pocahontas county, we feel called upon to present the matter to our Highland readers again.

This road would bring the two counties much closer together, it would draw trade to Monterey that is now going to other points and would give to the people of upper Little Back Creek a direct route to the county seat, saving them in distance seven to eight miles.

LIST OF BOOKS

Adopted For Public Schools of Highland County.

| | Price to Pupils. | |
|---|------------------|-------|
| | Retail. | Ex'ge |
| Johnson's Primer, | 10 | 05 |
| Merrill's Speller, | 16 | 10 |
| Glass's old Dominion Spelling Blank. | 05 | |
| Johnson's Reader, 1st Boards | 16 | 08 |
| " " 2nd " | 25 | 12 |
| " " 3rd Cloth, | 35 | 17 |
| " " 4th " | 45 | 22 |
| " " 5th " | 60 | 30 |
| Warren Colburn's Intellectual Arithmetic, | 35 | 21 |
| White's First book in Arithmetic, | 25 | 10 |
| White's Intermediate Arithmetic, | 27 | 11 |
| White's New Complete Arithmetic, | 50 | 20 |
| Language Lessons and Grammar. | | |
| Hyde's Practical Lessons in use of English, | 30 | 17 |
| Hyde's Practical English Grammar, | 48 | 27 |
| (for upper grades exclusively) | | |
| Whitney and Lockwood's English Grammar, | 60 | 30 |
| Maury's Elementary Geography, | 45 | 23 |
| Maury's Manual of Geography, | 1.00 | 50 |
| Same in cloth. | 1.15 | 58 |
| Magill's Stories from Va. History, | 50 | |
| Maury's History of Va. | 75 | 35 |
| Lee's History of U S Prim'y | 50 | 30 |
| " Advance History of U S | 1.00 | 60 |
| Cooper's, Estill and Lemon's Our Country, | 1.00 | 60 |
| Judson's Young American (civics.) | 60 | |
| Graphic System of Slant Writing No's 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 6, 7, 8, 9, each | 06 | |
| Small size of same, | 05 | |
| Cutter's Beginners Physiology | 25 | 12 |
| " Intermediate " | 42 | 20 |
| " Comprehensive " | 75 | 40 |
| Paul Bert's Primer of Scientific Knowledge, | 35 | 18 |
| Paul Bert's First Steps in Scientific Knowledge, | 60 | 31 |
| Webster's Primary Dict'y, | 48 | 19 |
| " Common School Dic'y | 72 | 29 |
| " High " " | 98 | 36 |

| | | |
|---|------|----|
| Same in boards, | 45 | 25 |
| Zuchman's American music system, | | |
| Primary chart including easel, | 9.90 | |
| Advanced chart including easel, | 9.90 | |
| First Music Reader, Prim'y | 35 | 23 |
| Second " " Interm'te | 45 | 30 |
| Third " " Grammar, | 50 | 33 |
| Fourth " " High school | 1.00 | 66 |
| Teacher's Manual, | 50 | |
| Songs of the Nation, | 60 | |
| Tompson's new short course in drawing books 1, 2, 3, | | |
| 4, each, | 10 | |
| Books 5, 6, 7, 8, each | 15 | |
| Primary Manual, | 40 | |
| Advanced " | 40 | |
| Supplementary Reading, Cook's Stories of the Old Dominion, | 1.00 | |
| Williamson's Life of Robert E. Lee, | 25 | |
| Riverside Literature Series. Eggleston's Southern Soldier Stories, | 90 | |
| Same in paper covers each, | 25 | |
| The World and its People Geographical Reader, 8 Nos. | | |
| Book 1 First Lessons, | 36 | |
| " 2 Glimpes of the world, | 36 | |
| " 3 Our Own Country, | 50 | |
| " 4 Our American neighb' | 60 | |
| " 5 Modern Europe, | 60 | |
| " 6 Life in Asia, | 60 | |
| " 7 Views in Africa, | 72 | |
| " 8 Australia and Islands of the sea, | 68 | |
| Wall Maps and Globes. | | |
| All the wall maps on the list, See list and Regulations above refered to. | | |

Miscellaneous.

| | | |
|--|--------|------|
| | Retail | Ex'g |
| Oncill's Punctuation Pract'y Illust'd | 40 | |
| Pendleton's Grammatical Analysis | 05 | |
| Same with answers for teachers | 20 | |
| Graphic Progressive Dictation Blanks | 06 | |
| Townsend MacCoun's Historical Chart of the United States | 15.00 | |
| Fox's chart of Civil Government of Va. | | |
| Carnefix's Reading Chart (in col'r) | 5.00 | 2 50 |
| Teacher's Register for Va. Public schools, | 75 | |
| By mail, | 90 | |

High School Books.

| | | |
|--|------|----|
| Wentworth's Advanced Arithmetic | 1.00 | 60 |
| Hall & Knight's Algebra for Beginners, | 60 | 36 |
| Wentworth's New School Algebra, | 1.12 | 68 |
| " Plane and Solid Geometry, | 1.25 | 75 |
| Wells's Essentials of Trigonometry, | 1.00 | 25 |

| | |
|--------------|----|
| lie schools, | 75 |
| By mail, | 90 |

High School Books.

| | | |
|---|------|----|
| Wentworth's Advanced Arithmetic | 1.00 | 60 |
| Hall & Knight's Algebra for Be- ginners, | 60 | 36 |
| Wentworth's New School Algebra, | 1.12 | 68 |
| “ Plane and Solid Geometry, | 1.25 | 75 |
| Well's Essentials of Trigonometry, | 1.08 | 65 |
| Tarr's First Book of Physical Geography, | 1.10 | 66 |
| Sharpless and Philip's, Natural Philosophy, | 90 | 50 |
| Steel's New Chemistry, | 1.00 | |
| Gray's How Plants Grow, | 80 | |
| Cutter's Comprehensive Physiology | 75 | 40 |
| Whitney's Essentials of English Grammar, | 75 | 45 |
| Mead's Elementary Composition and Rhetoric. | 90 | 54 |
| Genung's Outlines of Rhetoric, | 1.00 | |
| Literature whole series. See text books. | | |
| Curry's Southern States, | 1.00 | |
| Cooke's Virginia. | 1.06 | |
| Montgomery's Leading Facts of English History, | 1.12 | 67 |
| Myer's Ancient Nations and Greece | 1.00 | 60 |
| “ History of Rome, | 1.00 | 60 |
| “ General History, | 1.50 | 90 |
| Smith's Smaller History of Greece, | 1.00 | 60 |
| Histories for Teacher's (all on list) | | |
| Young's Government Class Books, | 1.06 | 63 |
| Collar and Daniell's First Latin Book, | 1.00 | 60 |
| Allen & Greenough's Latin Grammar | 1.20 | 72 |
| McCabe's Bingham's “ “ | 1.00 | 60 |
| Daniell's Latin Prose Composition | 1.00 | 60 |
| McCabe's Bingham Latin Reader, | 1.00 | |
| Collar's New Gradatim, | 50 | 30 |
| McCabe's Bingham's Caesar, | 1.00 | |
| Allen and Greenough's new Cicero, | 1.40 | 85 |

1899

At Weston, W. Va., a female patient, at the hospital, was discovered swallowing a harpin, and when the physician went to work to remove it he found 37 common pins, 6 wire hairpins, a tin snuff-box lid, one inch in diameter, 1 iron screw one and one quarter inches long, 6 pieces of glass, one piece one and one-eighth inches long and three-fourths of an inch wide, 4 pieces of slate, one small piece of chinaware, and 3 comb teeth, one inch long. So says a dispatch to the Baltimore Sun, dated Jan. 17th.

West Virginia Hills.

Dunmore, W. Va., Jan.—1899.
—Since we wrote you last the following persons have died: Mrs. Agnes Loury of Huntersville, Jan. 1st. Mr. James Price of Marlinton, Jan. 13. Mrs. Esteline Wooddell of Green Bank, Jan. 15th. They were all old person and highly respected—There is a good deal of sickness in our neighborhood—We have all kinds of weather, but we notice that the weather has been very changably during the last 40 years—The Arbogast and Burner sale, on the 11th at Travelers Repose, was largely attended. There were people there from Crabbottom to Helvetia—Capt. C B. Swecker, the Silver Tongued auctioneer, made a big sale in Bath county, of the personal property of the late Mrs. Judge Warwick, Jan. 25th, '99—A goodly number of our lumber boys find a diffiulty in getting work at the lumber camps under the Single Gold Standard—The Pocahontas Telephone Company is now ready to meet Highland county on Top of Alleghany, east of Frost.
Cen-tence.

More About the County Debt.

Editor Recorder;

"Citizen" in his article misquotes the meaning of my language when he makes me to say that I have the matter I have been discussing all my own way. I said I had the matter all to myself, as no one had had anything to say on it, which I understand to mean very different. However, I am glad to say that such a state of facts no longer exists, for others have lately contributed their views through the Recorder and the article by "Ignoramus" was sound and well presented. I do not care to enter into a discussion with any one who fights and shoots from ambush and conceals himself under the very general term of "Citizen" but I will try to answer some of his questions. "Ignoramus" has very effectively answered some of the points he raises. "Citizen" asks if it will not require an act of the legislature to refund our bonds. I am of opinion that it will. The legislature does not meet till December next, but there is no reason why it should not be done as soon as possible. And under the most favorable circumstances it will take a year to be in a position to refund. The roads would have to be located and advertised and let to contract before we could determine how much money we will need, and that will take sometime.

I don't know who "Citizen" is, or the place of his residence, but I will venture the humble prediction that he lives somewhere not far from the S. and P. Turnpike that he lives in Monterey or Blue Grass District, the latter I more suspect; that he has a good road north and south through his valley and that

he lives somewhere not far from the S. and P. Turnpike that he lives in Monterey or Blue Grass District, the latter I more suspect; that he has a good road north and south through his valley and that when he wants to go to his county seat he rides there on a turnpike on which there is no gate and pays no toll. Now come out and reveal your identity; if you don't we will take your silence as an admission of the truth of the above prediction. I base the above prediction upon the belief that he is a man who has all the roads he wants, or needs, and is willing to let other people wait for their's. Most likely he don't have occasion to cross the Forks of Water, Doe Hill Mt., Jack Mt. or Back Creek Mt. once in 5 years. "Citizen" says refund the debt and take the saving of interest and the other yearly appropriations and in time we can build the road. It seems to me better for those who need the roads, that we borrow the money, build the roads and let us have the use of them.

Then, instead of applying so much yearly, to be expended in this building, we will apply that same amount to the payment of the newly contracted debt. This plan seems to me to contain the decided advantage, that we get the roads much sooner, and certainly the use of the roads is worth the interest on the money.

And I want "Citizen" to give us figures, to tell us when, under his plan, we might reasonably expect these improvements to be made. I think they could be built that way, but I do not think ten years will see them completed under that system. Now if any of the localities that want these improvements, are willing to take the chances of being the last one to be benefited, then I am mistaken in my belief.

see them completed under that system. Now if any of the localities that want these improvements, are willing to take the chances of being the last one to be benefited, then I am mistaken in my belief.

If these localities stand together we can get them all inside of two years. They are able to select supervisors who will carry out their wishes. My advice is to do it. You may count on opposition around Monterey and Hightown, very naturally.

Mr. Gilliam, a financier lately in our midst, in the interests of a bank in the county, informed the writer that there would be no trouble to negotiate our bonds at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. If we have to negotiate them at that figure, \$26,000 bears more interest at 6 per cent than \$34,000 does at $4\frac{1}{2}$. And it won't take \$8,000 to build the roads either. So I insist on my original statement, that these improvements can all be made without any increase in our taxes.

E. H. McClintic.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregation. No excuse for it now. John A. Whitelaw.

Cheap Prices vs. Good Quality.

Many a time has this case been tried, as the two will never "pull together." Now, if you like a good quality at a reasonable price, we can suit you. We never sacrifice quality for price, and can't afford to. Don't change our firm name often enough for that. Investigate the difference. We like it and it's money in your pocket. No notes to sign. Roanoke Music Co., C. T. Jennings, Manager, Roanoke, Va.

HIGHLAND



VOL. XXI.

MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., MARCH 17,

FAREWELL

What words of mine may say
In my heart I feel?
In my heartstrings pain doth play,
And cold hand of steel.

By the world, we part;
Soul may not reveal
At which we fain would start—
As rests a seal.

Which only makes Love mute;
Soul not, nor dies,
Awaits to touch its lute,
And breathe again its sighs.

Yes of woe I made you speak—
I made you forgive
Days of yours by me made bleak—
Sinner ones we'll live.

On the bonds that us unite,
Strong for Fate to sever,
Through Time's ceaseless flight,
Hold us firm forever.

Yes, then, when I look the word,
Silent, I must tell,
Some message sweet you've heard,
Of this sad farewell

—M. B. W.

ROMANCE OF AN OLD MAID.

BY GERTRUDE SCOTT DUNKIN.



REMEMBRANCE
brings back to me
a bunch of white
clover and grasses
tightly clasped in
a dirty little fist,
a hot, perspiring
boyish face with
tears of weary
joy trembling on
the lashes of the
brown eyes and a childish voice
singing:

"I brought you such a beautiful
bouquet because I love you, dear. I
travels miles to get it. Do you like
it? Will you keep it forever?"

"Like it?" Words cannot express
how much I liked it—then.
It was years ago. One would
say I had forgotten—sometimes. It
was to forget—and yet, at times,
hot hearts of ours play us such
tricks, freakish tricks, one wonders
how they can belong to quiet, self-pos-
sessed worldly people. For I am
fully—there is no use of denying
it, I rather glory in it.

One old maid takes to fancy work
and a cat and parrot attachment;
devote themselves to church and
social societies, but I settled down
to work—and work would surely put a
stop to sentimental nonsense.

I cried over that, too; because a
man really ought to be willing to sacri-
fice himself in every way if he could
only make his wife happy; but Tom
was obdurate and we couldn't starve.
So, I stole the jam. His mother was
such a suspicious woman that she al-
ways kept her jam closet locked. And
one dreadful day our hired girl caught
me—hired girls were dreadfully un-
sympathetic creatures when I was
young—and took both of us upstairs
to mother.

Oh, but Tom came splendidly to my
rescue. "Don't you dare lick her,
Mrs. Montgomery," he said, just as
big and brave as if he was truly grown
up. "She's my wife, and—and I
made her borrow your jam just to keep
our family from starving. There's six
dolls to be fed and—and I eat a lot
and Katie has to have some."

Mother was busy, so she just laughed
and told the girl to give us some every
day and then we wouldn't be tempted
to steal.

Tom said I had such a splendid
mother he believed he'd come over to
our house to live—but he never did.
His mother acted dreadfully when she
heard of it. He had his things all
packed up in a valise and a cigar box,
ready to come and, when he went to
say good bye, she cried and took on
awfully. Tom said it was perfectly
splendid—she could cry better than I
could, and then we had our first quar-
rel. It was dreadful, the things he
said, just like a grown up man for all
the world; and I began sewing my
black calico strips together again, for
Tom vowed he was going off to fight
Indians and I instinctively knew I'd
soon be a widow; for Tom never quit
anything until he had gotten himself
killed for me to cry over.

The very day he brought me this
bouquet he had died twice—once from
a terrific Indian battle and the next
time from sunstroke—and suddenly
discovering he hadn't been at the of-
fice at all that day, he hurried down
town and picked these flowers for me
on his way home.

The next day cruel fate and our
stern parents separated us. We
moved out West and I took along my
black calico and was a widow when-
ever I thought about it; but it was
desperately lonely and I was truly
heartbroken, and Tom—well, I never
saw Tom until last winter when I
came East and established a studio.
He's grown to be a big, handsome fel-
low, a little gray and—a bit of a cynic,
I fear. He comes to see me, some-
times. He says it's quite refreshing

THE NEWS.

Both houses of the Oklahoma Legislature
have passed a bill prohibiting the practice
of Christian Scientist cure in Oklahoma.

Rafael Corini was badly burned and fif-
teen horses were killed at a fire in a livery
stable on Broome street, New York.

News of the safety of M. Bonin, the
French explorer, who has been missing in
Tibet and the interior of China, has reach-
ed Shanghai.

Mail advices from T'ien Tsin, China, re-
port that 200 persons fell through the ice
where three rivers meet outside the western
gate of the city, and 106 were drowned.

The large storehouse of the Valentine
Knitting Company, at Bennington, Vt., was
destroyed by fire with its contents, entailing
a loss of \$58,000. The storehouse contained
35,000 dozen pieces of knit underwear.

The bill dividing El Paso county, Colo.,
and creating a new county named Teller, in
which is the Cripple Creek gold district,
passed the Colorado House by a vote of 37
to 28, and is now pretty certain to become a
law.

A large four and one-half-story stone
building, occupied by a dozen firms, and
No. 1 from 55 to 65 Charlestown street, north
end, Boston, Mass., was practically destroy-
ed by fire, causing a loss estimated at \$75,-
000.

Judge Gary, of Chicago, has made the
final order in the case of Col. William A.
Simmonds, at one time collector of the Port
of Boston, who was convicted some weeks
ago of fraudulently obtaining the signature
of Thomas B. Bryan to a deed, sentencing
him to pay a fine of \$2,000 and imprison-
ment in the county jail for one hour, this be-
ing the maximum fine under the convic-
tion.

The home of Thomas Griffin, at Leseur,
Miss., has been destroyed by fire and two
small children burned to death.

Prof. R. W. Wood, of the University of
Wisconsin, the originator of the electrical
thaw, has a new method of photographing
in natural color.

Germania Hall, a large building in the
centre of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was destroyed by
fire. Loss, \$20,000, partly covered by insur-
ance.

At Owsley, on the Kentucky River, while
John Hutchinson and his family were trying
to cross the stream their vehicle capsized
and Mrs. Hutchinson and two children were
drowned.

Marion J. Differderfer, who was employed
on the Pennsylvania Railroad, was struck
by the news express at Dillerville, Pa., and
died a few hours later in a hospital in Lan-
caster, Pa. His home was in Clarke coun-
ty, Va.

Martha May McFillen, who was found
guilty of the murder of her lover, George
Koeble, was sentenced to the Illinois peni-
tentiary for life. She received her sentence
coolly, but her mother, who was in court,
fainted.

Wilson M. Day, of Cleveland, Ohio, is to
be general manager of the Chautauque As-
sociation. The appointment was made
some time ago informally, and was confirmed

FILIPINOS ROUTED.

Suffer Heavy Losses Under the
American Fire.

FIRE ON FLAG OF TRUCE.

A Captain and Two Men of the Wy-
oming Volunteers are Wounded—The
Rebels Avoid a Decisive Fight. Rolling
to Cover and Keeping Up a Running
Fire.

Manila, Philippine Islands, (By Cable.)—
A detachment of Gen. Hale's and Gen.
Wheaton's brigades were engaged for two
hours, clearing the country in front of their
lines on both sides of the river, the enemy
concentrating with the apparent purpose of
cutting off the garriison at the water works.
The rebels bolted at the first sign of the ad-
vance, but they separated into small bodies
whenever the covert afforded opportunities,
and kept up a running fire. By a series of
rapid advances, followed by flank move-
ments, the enemy was completely routed as
far as Guadalupe on the right, and almost
to Mariguina on the left.

The casualties reported are:
Captain O'Brien, of Company F, First
Wyoming Volunteers, wounded.
Private Lovejoy, Company G, Washington
Volunteers, killed by a stray bullet.

Major Bell, Seventh United States Cav-
alry, wounded.

Private Young, Company M, Twentieth
Infantry, wounded.

Private Curran, Company H, Twentieth
Infantry, wounded.

Private Sparks, Company I, First Wyom-
ing Volunteers, wounded.

The rebel loss was heavy.

Work of Rapid-Fire Guns.

At daylight the enemy were discovered
trying to mount a gun across the river
from San Pedro, and the Sixth Artillery
promptly shelled the rebel battery. Tem-
porarily stopping work, the enemy poured a
fusillade of musketry across the river, but a
gunboat moved up and cleared the banks of
the stream with rapid-fire guns.

General Hale's brigade continued the work
of driving out the rebels from the country
between the reservoir and the water works
—a distance of about three miles. The
country is now clear on the left of the river,
but the enemy is still in front of General
Wheaton's line.

Protection of Foreigners.

In accordance with instructions to the
land and naval forces, a general order was
issued, directing the United States troops to
give particular attention to the specific duty
of furnishing full protection to the lives and
property of all German, Austrian, Dutch,
Italian and Portuguese residents, and, with
reference to the resident German

ELEVEN ARE

Tug Goes To the Bottom
With Every Soul

Norfolk, Va., (Special.)—The
Cannon, of Philadelphia
crew of the Philadelphia
which left Hampton
March 6, for Philadelphia
James Bowen, also of Phila-
here and brought news
and dredge and the
men, one a foreigner, on
ship Albano, which ves-
and brought them to Oc-
came here. Among them
don's brother, and the
traced.

The story told when
arrived with only the
a thrilling one. The Al-
which is all modern ma-
ing harbors. She had
year under contract with
deepen Norfolk harbor
ahead of contract time
prepared for the trip
towed by the tug Jami-
ton Roads on Monday
phia. All went well
when off Hog Island the
into the storm which
down the coast. The
the cold intense and
blowing 60 miles an hour.
The dredge became un-
of Monday night was a
vent the Admiral from
Captain Wilson, of
useless to try to proceed
was in danger of being
ordered the hawser cut
done than the Bowen's
away. The Bowen's
and tried to circle around
about half way round
the tug, completely en-
went to the bottom of
soul on board could not
save his life. The
dredge saw their com-
could only make effort
The tug went down
dredge, which was
feather, great seas sw-
decks and carrying aw-
everything movable.

The experience of the
hle. They were help-
storm, and Tuesday at
all hope, when the
bano, bound from N-
News, have in sight.
but it seemed could
o'clock Tuesday after-
nesday morning the Al-
Captain Cannon re-
don the vessel, but w-
off from the Albano
consent to desert his d-
the men was a diffic-
tramp steamer one life
mate, name unknown,
while assisting in the
was left to her fate and

R. **Statements As to How the Poor
Farm has been kept, by the
Physician in Charge
and Others.**

Having been appointed by the Board of Supervisors of Highland Co., as physician in charge of the paupers of the County Poor Farm, and having been at the farm at many different times since the present incumbent, Mr. Newman, last taken charge of the paupers and farm, I would say that in regard to James Manly, when I first saw him, soon after my appointment, I found him to be suffering from heart disease of a dangerous form as well as from a urinary trouble which was giving him a great deal of annoyance, as well as a great deal of pain. Being a man 79 years old, and having a bad form of organic heart disease, as well as as severe form of the other trouble mentioned, I remember remarking to the Superintendent, Mr. Newman, at the time, that I didn't see how he had lived so long, and that while that kind of cases sometimes lived longer than one would think they could, that I thought he might die at any time and that he couldn't possibly live but a short while. After seeing him first, I saw him repeatedly on until the time of his death and having a typhoid fever patient at the farm during a part of the time, I saw him very often. His case ran the usual course of that class of cases, that is, progressed very rapidly on until death, which occurred some time in February.

As to the way he was cared for during this time, I asked him a number of times, and he said he got what he wanted and all he wanted to eat, that he preferred corn bread, having been raised on it. As to his bed, he said he had a good warm bed and that he didn't suffer with cold while in bed, that at times his feet got cold when he sat up, this being largely due, I think to his weak heart, as he always had plenty of fire when I was to see him.

As to the general condition of the remainder of the paupers, the cleanliness of the beds, buildings &c., my observation has been that it is about as good as it can be kept under the present system of management. But that the present plan of management of the

Purchase your percales now and have them made up before the busy season comes. L. A. Orndorff.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. J. A. Whitelaw.

Ain't Built That Way.

A boy will eat and a boy will drink,
And a boy will play all day;
But a boy won't work and a boy won't
think—
Because he ain't built that way.

A girl will sing and a girl will dance,
And a girl will work crochet;
But she can't throw a stone and hit a
church—
Because she ain't built that way.

A girl will flirt and a girl will mash,
And ne'er give herself away;
But she can't scratch a match on the seat
of her pants—
Because she ain't built that way.

A boy will smoke and a boy will chew,
And a boy at fare will play.
But he can't take himself apart at night—
Because he ain't built that way.

**Convention of Va. Sunday School
Association.**

Richmond, Va., March 13th, 1899.
—Distance from the place of meeting, coupled with the fear that the trains would not be running between Staunton and Richmond, no doubt kept the delegates from Highland from attending this, the most helpful and interesting of all the nine Conventions of this Association. As an appointed representative of the county—and I was proud to be one—it gave me pleasure to be present at mostly all the meetings, and now through the columns of the Recorder, to give you a brief sketch of some of the more important proceedings of this grand convention.

As I listened to the wise words of experienced workers along all lines of Sunday school work, and heard suggested many helpful plans for increasing the efficiency of our schools, and, most of all, was moved to feel, more fully than ever before, the responsibility resting upon, and the encouragements presented to, the church—superintendent, teachers and scholars for earnest, patient work in this branch of church work, I kept saying to myself "Would that every S. S. Supt. and teacher of Highland Co.

As to the general condition of the remainder of the paupers, the cleanliness of the beds, buildings &c., my observation has been that it is about as good as it can be kept under the present system of management. But that the present plan of management of the whole institution is very faulty, all who are acquainted with it I think will agree, but that Mr. Newman is in no sense responsible for this, all who are reasonable will agree quite as readily.

Until the institution is better equipped and better accommodations afforded, it will be impossible for Mr. N. or any other man, no matter much how careful he may be, nor how hard he may try, to keep the buildings and the paupers in the cleanly condition that they might and should be kept. Considering the fact, then, that the institution is entirely without bath room arrangements and during a good part of the year, with almost no water for any purpose and also the fact that several of the inmates are utterly devoid of reason, it is clear that the surroundings cannot be kept what they might be under other conditions.

I fully endorse the statements of Dr. E. J. Jones as to treatment of paupers, condition of paupers houses &c.

As I have been a close observer of the management of the farm for years and live where I see it every day, I feel prepared to say the farm has been well cared for and that more grass grew up and matured on the farm this year than I have seen there for many years.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Pocahontas Co., W. Va.

Mr. Paris Johnston spent Sunday at Dunmore; and will take his wife back to Monterey.

Mr. E. M. Arbogast spent several days last week in our county. He is largely interested in timber land here, and perhaps has sold out.

Miss Grace Jones and Ray Eagle of Doe Hill are here on a visit.

Mr. John Sharp met his death the 15th, on Elk, while lumbering, by a large tree falling on him. He leaves a wife and 7 children. There has been about 30 deaths in our county since the 1st of Dec. '98.

Mrs. Keller was buried on the 19th at Travelers Repose. At one time she lived in Crabbottom and was the mother of Mrs. John Swecker.

Elihu Gum expects to move to Highland in April. We are sorry to lose him, he is one of the best smiths in the county.

There are about 125 men at work at Travelers Repose, cutting lumber for the Pulp Mill which is being built at Caldwell.

The Circuit Court for Pocahontas will convene April 4th.

There are a great many fine farms advertised to be sold then.

Capt. C. B. Swecker, the Silver Tongued Auctioneer, will sell S. B. Rexrode's goods at Valley Center, April 10th.

Socrates.

Reunion of Confederate Veterans.

There will be held, on the old battle field at McDowell, the 8th day of May, next, a "Reunion of Confederate Veterans," at which we would be glad to see as many of the old soldiers who participated in that battle, as can make it convenient to come. And, too, we would be glad to see some of "the boys who wore the blue," nor would we think of giving them the same kind of reception that we did thirty-seven years ago.

We look to the people of this county to again respond to the call, and come with well filled baskets, so that no old soldier of the Gray or the Blue, will have to go without plenty to eat, and we feel satisfied that we will not look in vain. All old soldiers coming from other counties will find the "latch string on the outside of the door" with the inmates ever ready to entertain them as best they can. Able speakers have promised to come also the Monterey Band.

M. V. Steuart,

H. H. Jones, Committee.

Since Father Died.

Since father died the sun don't shine so
bright,

The stars don't twinkle near so keen at
night,

The Sunday church bell hasn't now the
cheer

It had when he was here,

Since father died.

The little chickens now miss father's care
And go round with a sort of lonesome air,

There is no kind of joy about the place
Without his smiling face,

Since father died.

The garden tools hang in the apple trees,
The weeds are nearly killing off the peas;
There's no one here to hoe the garden
now,

Nor feed the horse nor cow,

Since father died.

Fred. Pleasants says I ought to be re-
signed—

He paid the National Life Insurance, and
I find

It saves me from the want of many years.

I try to dry my tears,

Since father died.

Fred. Pleasants, Gen'l Agent,
Richmond, Va.

H. F. Atherton Special Representative
of the National Life will remain in this
section for a short time. He can be
addressed care of Recorder.

Anytning you want in lap-robe
and whips, at Orndorff's.

All the latest styles in mulls and
chifons, for dress and hat trimming
at S. B. Rexrode & Co's.

The McDowell Reunion.

The 8th of May dawned discouragingly to many people who had looked forward to it with much pleasure. The rain came down in torrents until eight o'clock, when the sun faintly appeared, and in another hour it shone brightly, and the clouds disappeared, a day perfect in every respect following.

The farm wagon, ambulance, surry, buggy filled with people commenced to pour into the village and by noon the whole neighborhood was changed into a hitching place. The crowd we would think would reach 1,200. while estimate of 2,000 has been made by others. About 10 o'clock the Highland Cornet Band arrived to the tune of "Red. White and Blue," which seemed to give the crowd new life, and at intervals during the day appropriate selections were played and they were much enjoyed.

After a basket dinner served on a beautiful lawn at the base of the mountain on which the battle occurred 37 years ago, the Confederate soldiers were called to order by Dr. H H Jones, and were commanded to fall in, marshalled by Capt. Harmon Hiner. About 200 soldiers were in line, and following one of their old flags carried by Mr. Hupman they marched, but not with a step as firm and quick as when, in reality, they marched up the same mountain more than a generation ago.

Mr M V Steuart, with much feeling and great earnestness delivered the address of welcome. His remarks showed that more than a passing thought had been given the matters with which he had to deal.

With words of praise for his service as a true and brave soldier and

livered the address of welcome. His remarks showed that more than a passing thought had been given the matters with which he had to deal.

With words of praise for his service as a true and brave soldier and honest and conscientious citizen, Capt Hiner then introduced Capt James Bumgardner, who eloquently sketched the great struggle to which they had been so closely drawn by the day's proceedings. In reviewing its history many of the sad moments were again lived over by the speaker and his gray haired comrades who watched him so intently to make sure that not a single word should escape them. His words were words of wisdom, spoken in eloquence and sincerity, and went straight to the hearts of his comrades stirring in their breasts the sad as well as the pleasant memories of the past.

At the close of this masterly discourse Capt Hiner read a letter from Capt W R Lyman, expressing regrets that he could not attend the reunion, and last, as an appropriate closing of the day the tall, "manly and handsome" form of "Cyclone" Jim Marshall appeared before the large gathering. Before the time came for his speech we were fortunate enough to see it spread out on paper, in the speaker's own writing. It was in a small memorandum book which had its place in his upper vest pocket, and as correctly as we can relate it, from memory, here are the written words of his great address, to which he was very particular not to refer, a single time during its delivery: The Confederate soldier, The Confederate woman, The Confederate mule, The Confederate louse."

Many of the younger people of the county had never had the pleasure of meeting this man, of whom they had heard so much, and

delivery. The Confederate soldier, The Confederate woman, The Confederate mule, The Confederate louse"

Many of the younger people of the county had never had the pleasure of meeting this man, of whom they had heard so much, and many of his Highland comrades had not seen him since—as he termed it—they had "fought, bled and died" together, and to have him here within our borders and hear his eloquent oratory and enjoy his gifted words, was indeed a treat superior to any they had experienced in many years

"Cyclone" said there was an amusing side to this "awful war" and in a second or two his audience agreed with him, but a spot in the history, as he related it, must have been sad to the old soldiers for when the speaker would grow earnest and the pleasant smile would leave his face, his words would bring tears to their eyes; then, when "Cyclone's" sunny nature had grown serious enough, he would cause the tears to flee before a hearty and ringing laugh. As he willed it, his audience laughed, then cried

Near the close of his speech he mentioned incidentally, that at the battle of McDowell he was "slightly wounded and mortally scared to death." and when the last moments of his half hour speech came, all present agreed with him, "that there is an amusing side to this "awful war"

WANTED—to hire a man with family, to work by the year, on my farm, at Clover Dale, Bath Co., will furnish good house and keep cow and horset

Mary M. Armstrong,
Armstrong P. O.
Bath Co. Va.

Randolph's County Seat.

Elkins, W. Va., May 8.—The ending of the county seat controversy between Elkins and Beyerly by the court ordering the records to be removed from Beverly to Elkins has caused unusual excitement in both place. The Beyerlyites have determined to hold out against the orders of Circuit Judge Holt. On Saturday at Elkins was organized a party of between 300 and 400 men who, with vehicles in which to haul the records, proceeded to move on Beverly to effect the removal. Word was received that Beverly had been warned and was prepared to give the Elkins' contingent the warmest kind of a reception. This dampened the ardor of some and Hon. C. Wood Daily, of Elkins, general attorney for the West Virginia Central Railroad, seeing that something must be done to avert trouble, mounted a storebox and spoke to the excited crowd for several minutes until they were induced to abandon their purpose for the present at least. Excitement still runs high in both places.

George Washington

was once asked to name the best life insurance. He replied, "I cannot tell a lie; the best insurance is sold by the National Life Insurance

Pulp Mill Notes.

From the Alleghany Sentinel.

Ground was broken today (Thursday) for the foundation for the big pulp and paper mills, and it is expected that within a week one of the side tracks can be completed so that building material can be placed on the grounds and work commenced on a large scale.

A big deed has been recorded at Marlinton between the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company and John G. Luke of New York City. The land conveyed is on the headwaters of the Greenbrier River and approximates 7646 acres at a purchase price of \$77,620. The deed bore \$78 war tax.

It has been known for several months that an effort was being made for the establishment of a million dollar steel plant at Iron Gate, this county. The plans, we understand, have been perfected and that the plant will be built at that place. If built, all kinds of marketable steel will be manufactured and the plant will require five hundred tons of pig iron daily, which of course will necessitate the employment of a large number of skilled laborers in addition to hundreds of common laborers.

Important Railway Project.

Hot Springs, Va., June 4.—The question of the location of the Greenbrier River Railroad, which has been agitating this section of the two Virginias, has been settled in favor of the Greenbrier river route by a contract just entered into between Decatur Axtell, the vice-president of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company, and John T. McGraw, representing the landowners of the counties of Greenbrier and Pocahontas.

Under the contract McGraw agrees to furnish the complete right of way and pay all costs and damages from the Chesapeake and Ohio line at Ronceverte to the forks of the Greenbrier river at Pocahontas county, a distance of ninety-six miles, and conveys to the railroad company one-half interest in the Pocahontas county marble quarries and other lands. In consideration of these bounties the company agrees to build the road through the Greenbrier Valley and to have it completed to Marlinton on the first of October next.

This deal gives to the State of West Virginia the entire road and develops the rich resources of the Greenbrier Valley.—Baltimore Sun

Railroad to Pocahontas County.

In a talk this week with Mr. Axtell, vice-president of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, he informed us that the route to be taken by the proposed railroad into Pocahontas county had not been determined and would probably not be before ten days from the time we spoke to him; that the survey had not yet been entirely completed and it was impossible for him to say as to which of the two routes would likely be taken, although, he said, that a much better grade had been found across the Alleghany mountain above Mountain Grove than he had expected, and that it would only be a very short time until the matter would be determined and the work of construction commenced,—adding that the building of the road was beyond all question, a settled fact, and that it was only now a question as to the feasibility of the two routes—the one up Greenbrier river, or the one up Jacksons river and across by Mountain Grove.—Alleghany Sentinel.

Paper Mill Notes.

The West Virginia Paper Company on last week closed its options with the Covington Improvement Company and Mr. A. A. McAllister in this city. Four hundred lots were purchased from the Covington Improvement Company, and the price paid was \$16,810. The land purchased from Mr. McAllister was about 69 acres and the price paid for this was about \$4,000. They also purchased a small tract from Messrs. McAllister & Bell. Eighteen houses are being erected on these lots to cost \$20,000, and as soon as these are completed 50 more will be contracted for.—Alleghany Sentinel.

Money In The Goat.

There may be a great future for the goat in this country yet—and outside the pages of the comic papers, too. The department of agriculture has taken the goat up seriously. It says there is big money in him. He can feed himself in summer on uplands worthless at the start-off for any other use, and in a few years he will have cleared the ground of all the undergrowth, bushes, briars, mullein, dock, ironweed, etc., leaving it ready for the timothy and clover. In winter he will thrive on cornstalks. He is a much hardier animal than the sheep, the department of agriculture says, is much less trouble, and much less expense.

All the farmers who have gone into goat raising are contented and even enthusiastic over the results. Dry goat-skin is in brisk demand in the New York market at 40 cents a pound. The Angora goats are "good milkers," their fleeces bring a good price, their flesh is good eating. "I have raised a ewe goat," writes a South Carolina man to the department, "that will give four quarts per day of as good milk as any cow on my plantation, and the feed of one of my cows will keep 12 goats." Like reports come from Texas, Missouri, Kentucky, and other states. "To a person who has never seen the results of the presence of Angoras on brush lands," writes an Iowa goat raiser, "a ride through my pastures is a revelation. Where, three years ago, the ground was densely covered with undergrowth of hazel, crabtree, oak, buckberry, and other brush, it is now growing the finest blue grass. I have over 600 acres which have been reclaimed, and the value of the land has been enhanced at least \$10 an acre." One of the department's correspondents smacks his lips over (Angora) goatflesh, pronouncing it finer than mountain mutton.

There are now about half a million goats of all sorts in the United States, according to the department's census, most of them in Texas. Isn't there a field (so to speak) for the goats on our hill farms. Certainly there's store of food for them there. It's worth considering.

Here's The Railroad News.

Work has begun on the Greenbrier River Railroad. Ryan Bros. the contractors of the first 5 miles will begin the use of ties on August 1st. The contract for building the road to Marlinton was awarded on the 10th and contract from Marlinton to Forks of Greenbrier will be awarded on the 20th. The road is divided into 8 mile sections, with eight residences or engineer camps between Whitcomb and Marlinton. It is expected that the road will be finished to Marlinton by March next. The final settlement of the route up the Greenbrier assures prosperity to Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties.

Mr. H. C. Simms, president of the new road, was in Marlinton last Friday receiving deeds and paying damage money. Much trouble is experienced in securing laborers and 200 have been telegraphed for at Philadelphia and in the South.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good, wholesome food, and plenty of it.—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach, and is made to cure. John A. Whitelaw.

Don't think you can cure that slight attack of Dyspepsia by dieting or that it will cure itself. Kodol dyspepsia Cure will cure it; it "digests what you eat" and restores the digestive organs to health. J. A. Whitelaw.

THE C. & W. EXTENSION.

Possibility of This Road Being Extended Before a Year is Over.

The Chesapeake & Western Railroad will extend its road in time through Pendleton or Highland to the east fork of Greenbrier River and with the meandering thereof to Durbin—Pocahontas Times.

Now let Highland's citizens do some hustling and this road won't go through Pendleton, but through Highland. The latter route offers the best grade for the road and can furnish the most business, but we must bid for it; our Pendleton friends won't be idle.—Highland Recorder.

There is probably but little doubt that the Chesapeake & Western Railroad will be extended on westward at an early day, for the conditions surrounding this important road and the necessities of the development of trade will compel such a course. In fact the necessity for extension has long been known and felt, and a paying road such as this must surely be, especially when extended, will not long escape the keen eyes of capital. Our Highland neighbors may confidently expect that by this means an outlet for the trade of that section will not be very long delayed. We believe that the coming year will see this road to the foot of the mountain if not over on the other side. It has been stated to us that arrangements are very near to completion for extending the C & W westward, which peculiar complications have prevented up to this time—Harrisonburg News.

Dunsmore Dots.

Weather hot; haymaking in full blast; some threshing; wheat good.

The contract has been let for the section of railroad from Caldwell to Traveler's Repose and work has commenced at Caldwell.

The lumber industry in Pocahontas is very good at present. Two large mills will be built at Traveler's Repose to cut one hundred and seventy million feet per year. A large mill will also be erected at Marlinton.

Will Galford fell out of his wagon and was instantly killed near Huttonsville.

Mr. Deoner Lindsay, of Delavan had his leg broken at Dunmore last week.

There will be a day of song at Top of Alleghany Sunday, July 30. Dinner on the ground. Come one, come all, and bring your books. Last Sunday's attendance was large. Nise

Hotel Arrivals.

The following guests registered at the Commercial during the past week:

Mr and Mrs J T Davis, Elkins, W Va.; Miss Drakeley, N Y; D M Armstead Brooklyn, N Y; J R Jones, Vandalia, W Va; T M McCorkle, Baltimore, Md.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good, wholesome food, and plenty of it.—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach, and is made to cure. John A. Whitelaw.

See What a Wife Can Do.

On Friday last at Waynesboro, Va., a carriage drove up to the Hotel Brunswick about dusk and three vicious looking tramps attempted to take a gentleman away by force, and no doubt would have accomplished the ferocious act had not his brave wife come to his assistance and forcibly saved him from being kidnapped.

Drunken Man Shoots Himself.

On Sunday last John A. Atkins attended the bush meeting (which was being held at Mountain Grove) in an intoxicated condition, and after being on the grounds for some time he said to a boy who was standing near: "here she goes" and sent the bullet crashing through his brains, and expired in a short while. He gave no reason for the rash act.

Mr. Atkins been for a number of years a mail carrier from Mountain Grove to Meadow Dale. His age is about 45.

Engineers Busy.

"The two engineer camps between Marlinton and Durbin, are coming near each other, at the rate of about half-mile each per day. The upper camp is now at Stony Bottom and the lower camp at Paul Sharp's. It is thought that in 20 days the two corps will have met and the location established."—
Pocahontas Times.

Work on the railroad from Caldwell to Marlinton, W. Va., will be commenced by the several contractors in a few days. They are now engaged in securing their supplies, mules, carts, etc.—
Sentinel.

The Greenbrier River Lumber Co.

The Greenbrier River Lumber Company decided to begin operations on their timber land holdings in West Virginia in the valley between the Cheat and Alleghany ranges, in Pocahontas County, West Virginia and along the water courses tributary from those ranges to the main Greenbrier river.

Their holdings, it is said, aggregate 130 000 acres. To the north the limits consist of evergreen forests, interspersed with Hard White Maple, Cherry, Ash and Red Oak. The evergreen are Spruce and Hemlock, and the trees are said to grow as fine as anywhere in that section. We are advised that it is the intention of the company to operate the northern and central portions of the limits at a central plant, where a town site will be located. The plant to be installed will have the most improved machinery and consist of double-cutting band saws, four in number, and the parties supplying the machinery are to guarantee that after the machines have gotten into proper working order, say after thirty days' operating, they will cut by actual measurement, in a day of ten hours, 300,000 feet of merchantable Spruce timber and boards. Their plant will be complete in all details, and its general character, we are advised, will not be surpassed by any combination mill in the country.

The stock of the main plant will be entirely by rail, thus securing an immediate result, which is a condition precedent to the successful handling of Spruce lumber. The Hardwoods will be stocked by rail to the Chesapeake and Ohio

quire six months at least to put in the machinery, the necessary plans having been perfected and are now in the hands of manufacturers of machinery for estimates.

A very large output will be available for the market on the completion of a branch railway of the Chesapeake & Ohio now under construction, which road will be fully equipped the early part of next year. A temporary plant is now being furnished with which to get out material for the construction of mill buildings and such other appurtenances as are necessary prior to the receipt of the machinery for installation, including material for a necessary mill dam.

The company propose to erect a union tannery at a convenient location and to operate a special line of vessels, sending their produce to South American ports and returning with dry hides for their tannery. And to facilitate these and other water shipments the company have a covered pier at Newport News with ample water on three sides at which they can store two million feet of lumber, to be ready at any time for shipment.

In addition to the plants above it is also proposed to erect a pulp mill contiguous to the main plant, where they will produce paper pulp from the slabs and small Spruce logs, and this plant will be equal to the exigencies of the occasion. We learn that they have a long term contract with the Chesapeake & Ohio embodying vessel rates via Newport News for water shipments. and by rail rates to all the trade centers of the country east and west.

The above wonderful plans for the development of Pocahontas county and Greenbrier Valley, we take from the New York Lumber Trade Journal of August 1st.

Arbovale, W. Va.—Thinking perhaps some of the many readers of the Highland Recorder would like to hear some of the events of their sister county, Pocahontas, we will endeavor to give the Arbovale district news.

Our long drought ended Monday by two fine refreshing showers giving new life to both the animal and vegetable kingdoms.

Six hundred people attended the Ballenger Family Show on the 12 at Green Bank.

Mr. Uriah Heyener, one of the wealthiest men of our county recently sold his land on Elk, for the sum of \$19,520.00.

The railroad through Pocahontas is now being pushed through with great energy. We welcome its coming.

A grand tournament will be held at Arbovale on the 9th of Sept., 1899, on the same day will be sack races, horse racing and a sham battle led by the brass band. Dinner and refreshments on the ground. All coming from Highland and elsewhere will be royally entertained.

The funeral service of Robt. L. Ervin was conducted by Rev. C. C. Arbogast on last Sabbath at Pine Grove.

The Arbovale M. E. Church will be dedicated sometime in Sept. Will give date of dedication in next letter.

H. J. Cowger is doing a thriving merchandise business at this place.

Our railroad depot will be located near Van Buren Arbogast's and it is rumored that three hundred houses, a fine school house, and a large church will be built

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Sheriff Arbogast of Highland County has been having his timber land surveyed on the Alleghany slope of this county.

Look for more news next week from our quiet little village.

Aug. 19

A Reporter.

Robert Simmons Shot.

On Wednesday evening at dusk, while Andy Simmons and his brother Robert, sons of Wm. Simmons, were returning to their home, near Top Alleghany, they ran into a flock of turkeys, and in trying to get a shot they became separated. Andy killed one turkey, after considerable maneuvering, and thinking his brother had gone on toward home, was thinking of starting too, when he saw a dark object through the gloom, in the bushes, and when he saw it move slightly, was sure it was a turkey, and immediately shot at it. He heard a slight noise after the shot and walked up to take possession of his second turkey, and when near the place his brother said: "Andy you nave shot me"—which was true, a portion of his dark clothing being mistaken for a turkey. An examination proved that many of the No. 4 shot, with which the gun was loaded, had entered his body, and as quickly as the excited brother could do so, removed him to his home and summoned Dr. Pinckney Rexrode of Crabbottom. The Dr. was very hopeful at first that the small shot would do little damage but at a close examination he found that one of them found its way to the region of the kidneys, and it is this one he fears will cause trouble, the symptoms at least indicated as much when we heard from him on Monday.

Wednesday evening; Mr Simmons's symptoms are more favora-

A Little Calf.

Two years ago a little calf came into the world. It had the misfortune of being born in town where milk is scarce. Its owner didn't want to own it, nor could he for a reasonable consideration, induce any of his neighbors, to own it; but the little fellow was doomed to be an orphan, and from his mother he was taken, a worthless offcast, to a nearby farm. That calf has grown very much in size and importance since then. Owner number two sold him the other day for \$42.75 and he's now on an excursion to New York city.

Pocahontas Notes.

Labor reports estimate that 1500 men are at work on the Greenbrier Railroad about 1000 short of the number required to complete the contracts on time.

Engineer J. W. Moore and crews have completed two preliminary surveys with a view to forming junction with the Greenbrier Valley road. One from Elkins to the forks of the Greenbrier, 45 miles; the other to Horton, a distance of 42 miles.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mryta Mae Herold to Mr. Price Moore, September 20, 1899, at Mount Vernon Church Knapp's Creek, W. Va., at 10.30 a. m.—Pocahontas Times.

‘They are simply perfect,’ writes Rob’t. More, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt’s Little Early Risers, the “famous little ailments. Never gripe. J. A. Whitelaw.

The first Free Street Fair and Trades Carnival in the South will be held at Staunton, Oct. 3rd to 6th, and promises to be a grand affair. Each day during the Carnival there are to be Military and Civic Parades. participated in by uniformed organization from all over the States of Va. and W. Va. At intervals during those days free open air performances by high wire walkers, acrobats and gymnasts will be given on elevated stages, and at night gorgeous displays of electricity and pyrotecnics. Everything will be free.

MURDER.

Mrs. Jacob Simmons Shot and Instantly Killed.

Extracts from the account of the horrible affair, taken from the *Pocahontas Times* of the 21st.

"Last Monday night Jerome Kellison and Charles Apperson went to the house of Liz Cloonan on a branch of Swago Creek to see her two neices Liza and Es Campbell. Learning that they were at the home of Mrs. Anne Simmons working at blading cane, they went on there accompanied by a small boy named Jason Cloonan. Dennis was sent to the house where he told his sisters that one of the little girls was sick and they were wanted at home. This has since proved to be a ruse to get the girls to leave and come home. This was about ten o'clock at night.

While they were talking with the boys Kellison and Apperson came up and wanted to talk to the Campbell girls. Mrs. Simmons appeared and told them that they could not see the girls at her house. She finally said that they could talk to them in the yard if they wanted to. The girl Liza went out and talked to Apperson but Es would not talk to Kellison. Kellison was very much enraged and commenced to curse and abuse Mrs. Simmons. W. V. VanScott was in bed, got up and came out and Kellison went away.

VanScott went back to bed and Kellison came back and was more

I hope it may not be, until we are satisfied, beyond a doubt of the most timid, that we will gain our independence in the end.

If it should be otherwise, I am resigned, God's will not mine be done. I could part from earth, were I doomed to die soon, far more willingly, if I could once more see the faces of Father, Mother, Mary, Harriet, Christenia, Taylor, Ella May, Blanche, Charlie and my nameless little brother. But if this should be denied, I have only to say in conclusion, that they need not weep for me, but be proud rather, and smile when they remember that I died on the battle field trying to do my duty to my country—fighting for what I consider her rights.

Joseph H. Chenoweth, Major,
31st Va. Reg't."

Then on the 5th of June, at Camp, near Harrisonburg he gives information of the movements of the command to which he belonged.

On the 8th of June at different hours of the day, he reports the progress of the battle as he sees it.

At 2.35 p. m. he says: "This is decidedly the warmest battle with which I have ever had anything to do. The artillery fire is superb and the musketry is not so slow. We are in reserve but the shells fly around us, thick and fast.

Later 4.08 p. m. he says: "We have been firing in the fighting line and poor Leut. Whitly has been killed—shot through the head—a cannon has been planted on our left and several of our poor men have been wounded. I pity them from the bottom of my heart. We will be at it again soon, I think. And, Oh God I renew my earnest prayer for the forgiveness of my many sins, and for strength. In the name of thy Son, grant me mercy. Amen.

Later 6.13 p. m. "All is now

commenced to curse and abuse Mrs. Simmons. W. V. VanScott was in bed, got up and came out and Kellison went away.

VanScott went back to bed and Kellison came back and was more abusive than ever, swearing and using obscene language. Mrs. Simmons stepped down from the porch ordering him away, saying, she would permit no such language to be used at her house. He shouted: "———you don't come out here!" She was about two steps from the house when Kellison, who had come in at the front gate, raised his pistol and fired.

The bullet took effect in her right breast and she fell and died in a few minutes. She never uttered a word after she was shot.

Mrs Simmons kept a hotel, it being the principal stopping place for those travelers back and forth from McClintic's camp. * * *

"After he had fired the shot Kellison ran away, disappearing in some woods below the house. The body was carried into the house and laid on a bed. In a short time Kellison came back to the fence and called Apperson out to him and the two went away together.

Mrs. Simmons was 45 years of age and widow of the late Jacob Simmons. She was the mother of nine children. Her maiden name was Beverage, being a daughter of the late Peter Beverage. She was much respected and leaves a large circle to mourn her horrible death. It is impossible to think of one extenuating circumstance connected with the shooting of this inoffensive woman."

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Later 6.13 p. m. "All is now quiet. Our Regiment (31st) is lying down in line of battle in full view of the enemy's battery—the same battery which only an hour or two was pouring grape into the regiment. Noble soldiers! It tortures me to see them wounded. How many of them now, as they rest, looking quietly and dreamily up into the beautiful sky, and thinking of the dear ones at home, whom they have not, many of them seen, for 12 month's.

This is a hard life for us refugees, who fight and struggle on without one smile from those we love dearest to cheer us up.

But by the blessing of God, the fires of patriotism will keep our hearts warm and a consciousness that we are trying to do our duty, will always enable us to sleep sweetly when our days work is done, and that we can wander over dreamland to the hearth-stones of our kindred, and see again, by imaginations rosy light the dear faces of the loved ones at home.

* * * * *

Later—Port June 9th,

and the two went away together.

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The jury of inquest promptly decided that Mrs. Simmons came to her death by a shot fired by Jerome Kellison.

Dr. J. M. Cunningham was the medical man in attendance and described the wound very minutely.

A reward of \$200 has been offered for Kellison and \$100 for Apperson. It is thought they are hiding in the mountains, and every way of escape is being guarded. Kellison is 20 years of age and lately came into the county from Randolph. Apperson is a son of the noted "Jack" Apperson, whose name is intimately associated in Highland county, with the tin type process of picture taking. He is 24 years of age.

Mrs. Simmons had a large connection in this county, Rev. Josiah Beverage, of Straight Creek, being one of them.

A Big Deed.

A deed for timber lands in Pocahontas and Highland counties, from E. M. Arbogast and wife to H. G. Davis and T. B. Davis, was presented in the Highland Clerk's office on October 2nd for recordation. The deed covers 22 typewritten pages. The consideration is \$28,505 has on it 29 one dollar revenue stamps, and the state tax in Virginia is \$28.50.

A man from Top Alleghany went to work on the railroad and because they worked him only 10 hours a day, he asked for his time and quit. He remarked that when he worked he worked he didn't want to play half the time.

Messrs. J. D. Wilmouth and L. J. R. Dysard of Top Alleghany attended the Dewey celebration at Washington.

Mr. Frank Patterson constable of Pocahontas county, was over on a flying trip last Friday night.

West Va. Frost.

Frost, W. Va., Oct. 17, 1899.—A few lines from this section may be of interest to your readers.

J. F. Hively who recently returned from the West was in town. He is full of the wildwest and his trip has put no impediment in his voice.

"Bum" Cunningham, wife and sister-in-law, Mrs. C. Cross of your town stopped over night here at the Williams Hotel. There were on their way to visit Mr. C's son, Dr. John Cunningham at Marlinton.

Depty Sheriff Cleek of Bath county was over night with us.

Clifton Sharp made a sad mistake one day last week. He killed a very nice, large turkey in the mountain and on returning home his nearest nighbor claimed it. On examination it was found to be a tame one with a bell on. So he got his "ma" to exchange.

Mr. Harper, of Harper's Mills, died Wednesday, aged 88 years. He was the grand-father of our enterprising merchant, J. C. Harper of this place. At the time of his death he was staying with Dill Rymel near Mt. Grove.

Dr. O. J. Campbell, is at the Williams house.

Jack Hook's little child, who has been very low with pneumonia, is about well. Dr. Jordan attended it. The Doctor has been quite busy since he located here, successful too.

There are several bad cases of pneumonia at the camps.

Messrs. Blair, Moore, Dudley and Myers of Rockingham county, Va., stopped at the Hotel Williams Thursday, last. They were on their way to the Sinks. Mr. Moore

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Messrs. Blair, Moore, Dudley and Myers of Rockingham county, Va., stopped at the Hotel Williams Thursday, last. They were on their way to the Sinks. Mr. Moore bought 125 fine 3 year old cattle in this section.

Mr. Will Bussard, who was hurt by an engine, is improving slowly.

West Va. Frost.

Frost, West Va., Oct. 24th, 1899.
—Sheriff Arbogast, of your place, made a business trip here Tuesday.

Mr Chas McCarty was arrested by a U. S. officer at the camp near here, Friday last, charged with sending an improper letter through the mails to a young lady.

Mr M F Wiley was in our town Monday.

Dr Gwin has been very sick but is some better.

G M Ryder of Highland, past through here, the first of the week, with several hundred fine sheep.

Born to Mr and Mrs Clark Gum a fine boy—and Clark is happy.

The fire in the mountains close here, is destroying a fine lot of timber. The camp hands are out fighting it today.

Hon Jacob Yost of Staunton and Mr Morrison of Pa. made a flying visit here Tuesday.

This is the day for our sheriff to collect taxes here, and everybody in this neighborhood is here.

Our merchant Mr J C Harper is doing a fine business here. He is liked far and near and is a very useful man in this neighborhood.

X

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stages of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cure me," writes Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. Trimble and Lunsford.

Are there Honest People?

West Va. Frost.

The weather is delightful.

Dan'l O'Connel has bought the Beard property in Huntersville and has moved into it.

A protracted meeting is going on at this place in the M. E. Church of which Rev Oden M Pullins is pastor. Rev N L G Anderson of the M E Church, South is assisting Rev. Pullins. There has been several conversions.

A young man was arrested below here by the Deputy Sheriff Sheets, charged with stealing goods from the railroad camp.

Mr Sam'l Curry has been seriously ill for the past two weeks with pneumonia. Drs Lockridge and Jordan are attending him. Dr. Jordan has never left his bedside, only a few hours at a time for 15 days. At this writing they have little hopes of his recovery.

J J Coyner, wife and little baby of Basic City, Va., stopped here on his return from the cities, where he has been laying in goods for his new store at Clover Lick, W. Va., a new point on the proposed railroad.

A little babe of Marion Gum's received a very serious fall last week. It is some better.

Mrs Gum, of Highland county, spent a few weeks here visiting her sons, Clark and Marion, who reside at this place.

Mrs Dr John Cunningham who has been seriously ill for the past month, we learn by 'phone, is some better.

William Bussard who was injured by the engine had his arm broken over a few days ago, and now he has the measles. What

by the dogs they would take refuge between Mr. Vance's legs.

Misses Mary and Lena Vance are attending school here this winter.

Mr Will McNulty bought a nice pair of horses recently and some folks thinks he has more in his head than he has stated publicly.

Messrs Bob Jones and Walter Evick were down here last Sunday.

Mr Wm A Hicklin has taken charge of the postoffice here. X

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. Trimble & Lunsford.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. That is exactly what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is. It is the mother's help when she is suddenly awakened in the night by the ominous husky cough, and labored breathing, of her babe. It is the safe resort of the youth or adult when he has "caught cold" and there is coughing and irritation of the mucous membrane of the throat. It allays the irritation and cures the cold. For sale by John A. Whitelaw, Monterey; H E Colaw, Crabbottom; J M Jones, Doe Hill; S C Slaven, Meadow Dale.

Arrested On A Serious Charge

The Staunton Daily News of the 19th states that Thomas J. Williams, of West Virginia, who has been selling fruit trees in Augusta was arrested and lodged in the Staunton jail on the 18th, the charge being an attempt to rape Mrs. William P. Grim, who resides near Middlebrook. He made no attempt to escape, and declared his innocence.

Mr. Williams resided for a number of years at Top Alleghany. For sometime his family has been living at Frost, W. V. where his wife keeps a boarding house. Since moving there he has spent a greater part of the time away from home.

J D Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N H, says, "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and troubles. It prevents consumption. Trimble & Lunsford.

LAUDANUM POISONING

Miss Clara Gum, Of Virginia, Takes a Fatal Dose.

[Baltimore Sun, Dec. 2nd.]

Miss Clara Gum, aged 28 years, daughter of Peter Gum, of Meadow Dale, Virginia, died about half past 2 o'clock yesterday morning at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, after having swallowed four ounces of laudanum. Miss Gum went to the hospital about 6 o'clock Thursday evening and applied for admission, stating that she was suffering from stomach trouble. She had been at the hospital about a year before under treatment for gastric ulcer. She was taken to ward H and was given in charge of one of the nurses, who took her to bathe, as is done with newly received patients. The nurse was called from the room for a few minutes. On her return nothing unusual appeared in Miss Gum's actions, which had been natural and composed since her arrival. After the bath the nurse noticed that Miss Gum became drowsy and when she was put to bed she became unconscious. The records of Miss Gum's previous case were searched to find if the cause of her unconsciousness could be explained. Poisoning was then suggested and a stomach pump revealed the laudanum. It was impossible to revive her. A bottle which had contained laudanum was discovered. It had been carefully washed and half filled with water. It bore the label of Streett's Drug store, 1401 North Charles street.

It is supposed Miss Gum reached Baltimore yesterday and bought the laudanum on her way from Union Station to the hospital. No cause for the suicide is known be-

...and depression over the recurrence of the illness.

Coroner Silljacks declined to hold an inquest. The body was sent to the morgue.

It was impossible to reach the family by telegraph and Silljacks mailed a letter to the family last night.

The information imparted above is sad indeed, and it came as a great shock to the family of the deceased and her numerous friends, by whom she was loved for her many excellent qualities.

The coroner, having charge of the remains, not knowing that the ladies' home could be reached by wire, transmitted the news by letter, and an account of it came out in the papers and reached here on Monday night, at the same time the coroner's letter arrived.

A telegram was sent immediately directing that the remains be shipped to Staunton at once, but for the reason of some city regulation they were not started until noon Wednesday, arriving at Staunton that night at 7. By hearse they were brought to West Augusta, where T H Slaven and Sons, undertakers took charge of the body and brought it to Green Hill cemetery where interment will probably take place this evening (Thursday).

Miss Clara Gum was a daughter of Peter Gum, Esq. a prominent countyman. Her mother has been dead several years and is buried at Green Hill church.

Wanted

The people of Highland and adjoining Counties to know, that I am Factory Agent for the Putnam Organ Factory of Staunton Va., Also that this is the only complete bona-fide Organ Factory in the South. Also. that there are no better organs made in the World. Also that the prices and terms I offer are more reasonable than those of any other salesman traveling. If you wish to purchase, and save Money, by all means. write me, or let me call on you, address.

Jos. M. Brereton.

Factory Agent,

W. W. Putnam & Co.

Staunton Va.,

P. S. Any one visiting Staunton is cordially invited to call at the Factory and see our instruments constructed.